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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fiftieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected, miscellaneous and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

First Presbyterian Church.

The annual meeting of the church and congregation of the First Presbyterian Church was held on Thursday evening, with an attendance of about 100. Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., presided. The meeting was an important one in the annals of the church, for in addition to the regular business there was witnessed the ceremony of burning the notes and mortgage on the costly organ.

After the prayer, before proceeding with the regular order of business, Dr. Webb called for an expression from those present regarding the helpfulness of the Chapman meetings. There were many who spoke on the subject and all were agreed that a great deal of good had been derived from the meetings.

The reports of all committees and organizations were very gratifying, showing a marked period of growth and prosperity. The report of the Ladies' Aid Society was especially pleasing, as through the efforts of the members the sum of $1480 had been raised during the year and the debt on the organ totally cleared. This society reported the following officers elected at the meeting of the society on Tuesday evening:

President—Mrs. William C. Stoddard.
First Vice President—Mrs. Arthur Ober.
Second Vice President—Mrs. Elmer Leonard.
Secretary—Mrs. Aquilla Webb.
Treasurer—Mrs. A. W. Luther.
Housekeeper—Mrs. Robert Frame.

The election of officers of the church resulted as follows:

Moderator—Rev. Aquilla Webb.
Clerk—Neil McLennan.
Trustees for three years—James P. Taylor, William Leys, William J. Dunbar.

The following officers of the Sunday School were elected:

Superintendent—Alexander J. MacIver.
Treasurer—William C. Stoddard.
Secretary—William A. Ogilvie.
Superintendent Primary Department—Mrs. Webb.
Librarian—Otto M. Alger.
Superintendent Home Department—Mrs. W. J. Dunbar.

At the conclusion of the business meeting adjournment was taken to the church where the ceremony of burning the notes and mortgage on the organ took place. Mrs. Luther, treasurer of the Ladies' Aid Society, gave a brief history of the organ, showing that it cost $5,200, this debt being assumed by the society and being gradually reduced through their efforts of the last twelve years. At the beginning of the present year the amount due was $1100 and this has all been paid. At the conclusion of her remarks the note and mortgage were burned by Mrs. Neil McLennan and Mrs. Luther, assisted by Dr. Webb. Mr. Thompson rendered the Doxology on the organ and all joined in the grand old hymn.

The business men along Thames street are not very favorably disposed toward the proposed granite block pavement, as they fear that it will injure their business and reduce values along the street on account of its noise. One property owner has even gone so far as to offer to lay a section of some other form of pavement in front of his property in order that there may be a fair test of the pavement before the whole street is laid.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Comstock have issued invitations to the wedding reception of their daughter, Miss Grace Evelyn Comstock, to Mr. George Walt Brownell on Thursday evening, April 2, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Channing Parlors. The young couple will be at home after May 4th at their residence on Channing court.

Miss Alice Leonard has this week submitted to an operation of a serious nature.

Representative Council.

At its meeting on Friday evening of last week the representative council did not succeed in finishing all the business that was presented to it and a recess was taken to Friday evening, March 27. The building ordinance was the subject under discussion when the council adjourned and as it gave promise of occupying considerable more time it was thought advisable to take another evening for it.

When the meeting was called to order announcement was made that Abner L. Slocum had been elected to fill the vacancy in the second ward delegation and he was sworn in by City Clerk Fullerton.

A petition was read, asking that Thames street be paved for its entire length at a cost of $89,000, no material being named. Judge Burke presented a resolution in accordance with the petition, inserting granite blocks as the material to be used. In order to bring the matter into proper shape a number of votes had to be taken. First the vote passing the appropriation bill was reconsidered and then the item appropriating $25,000 for a granite block pavement on Thames street was stricken out. The budget was then passed as amended. Judge Burke's resolution was then considered and passed. The resolution accompanying the petition for $89,000 for Thames street was not passed, but the other resolution accomplishes practically what was asked for.

The petition for the Hassam pavement on Thames street was next taken up, the resolution calling for a Hassam pavement from the Liberty tree to Morton avenue at a cost of $33,000. The board of aldermen were called upon for remarks regarding the paving question and. Alderman Boyle explained that the board had made an exhaustive examination of different kinds of pavements and had come to the conclusion that the Hassam was the best adapted to Thames street. He pointed out its advantages and also the disadvantages of granite blocks. At the conclusion of his remarks the council invited Mr. Knowlton of the Hassam company to address them. He spoke for 25 minutes, explaining the nature of different kinds of pavements. He had a sample of his pavement with him which he exhibited to the council. Although the privilege of the floor had been offered for only 5 minutes he was allowed to speak much longer and then a motion to extend the time was lost. The resolution for the Hassam pavement was then put upon its passage and was defeated.

Mr. Dyer presented a resolution calling upon the city solicitor to secure the passage by the General Assembly of a law for the city of Newport, providing that no highways shall be accepted unless the representative council first takes action thereon before any action by the board of aldermen. Alderman Boyle took the floor and spoke against the passage of the resolution, being called to order by the chairman for personal remarks. He said that the board of aldermen were just as honest and as much to be trusted as the committee of twenty-five. Mr. W. Watts Sherman offered an amendment providing that no one should open a private way into a public road without permission of the council. The amendment was defeated.

The roller skating ordinance drawn by the city solicitor was presented. This was intended to put roller skating on the same plane as sledding, subject to the direction of the mayor and the chief of police but it was voted to lay it on the table.

The building ordinance was then taken up. A motion was made to lay it on the table but the motion was lost. It was then decided to consider it by sections, and immediately a large number of members left the room.

A motion was made to amend the first section by making the salary of the inspector $1200 per year but it was lost. Some minor amendments were made to the earlier sections and after passing section 15, a recess was taken to Friday evening, March 27.

Aquidneck Chapter, O. E. S.

About 60 people gathered in Masonic Hall Monday evening to enjoy a whist given by Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, O. E. S. Play was started at 8.30 and continued for about two hours, the last hand being called shortly after 10.30.

The ladies' prizes for the three best scores were awarded to Mrs. Alfred W. Holland, Mrs. Etta A. MacDonald and Mrs. Alexander Ross, while Mrs. H. B. Adams, of Providence, Mrs. Bessie Hodgson and Miss Ella Crandall won the gentlemen's prizes, each playing the part of a gentleman. Light refreshments were served during the evening.

Captain Willis C. Metcalf, chairman of the entertainment committee, announced the next whist, which will be held in Masonic Hall, on Wednesday April 1st.

Primary Meetings.

Both the Republican and Democratic parties have held caucuses and conventions this week for the purpose of choosing delegates to the State Convention of each party in Providence. These are the first steps in the Presidential campaign of 1908, for the State Conventions will choose delegates to represent them in the National Convention of each party which will nominate candidates for President and Vice President. The National Conventions are yet some distance off and no one can accurately predict the outcome, but the Republicans will probably be divided between Hughes and Taft with the odds in favor of the latter, while in the Democratic camp it seems to be Bryan against the field—or the field against Bryan.

The Democratic ward caucuses were held on Monday evening. Little interest was taken and few ballots were cast in any of the wards. The delegates to the city convention were chosen as follows:

First ward—Thomas C. Albro, Robert A. Danahy, Jeremiah A. Sullivan, Sebastian Tubley, Timothy Leary.

Second ward—Thomas C. Mumford, J. Frank Albro, Patrick J. Murphy, Frank H. Hefferman, George O. Loviggood.

Third ward—Sidney S. Graham, Ferdinand W. Carr, Jeremiah P. Mahoney, William P. Clarke, Philip E. Clark.

Fourth ward—Michael Burns, Charles A. Wahlgren, Stephen S. Carr, Albert Commette, Francis A. Keenan.

Fifth ward—J. Joseph M. Martin, Michael F. Kelly, Lawrence J. Sullivan, Arthur Leary, James J. Martin.

The city convention was held in the Court House on Tuesday evening with a small attendance. Thomas C. Albro was elected chairman and Ferdinand Carr secretary.

The following delegates to the State convention were elected:

Delegates to State Convention—William P. Clarke, P. J. Murphy, Jeremiah P. Mahoney, Thomas E. Mumford, George D. Ramsay, John E. O'Neill, Philip E. Clark, J. Frank Albro, Patrick Buckley, John B. Sullivan.

The Republican caucuses were held on Thursday evening, with a few more votes cast than there were at the Democratic caucuses. Delegates to the city convention were elected as follows:

First Ward—William Hamilton, Robert Kerr, Fletcher W. Lawton, William H. Matthews, Charles F. Williams.

Second Ward—Benjamin F. Tanner, John T. Delano, Jr., Jackson Carter, Allen G. Goddard and Frank G. Kimball.

Third Ward—William P. Buffum, Ralph R. Barker, Jr., George M. Buckhout, Dr. M. A. Van Horne and Frederick P. Lee.

Fourth Ward—Robert H. McIntosh, William F. Robinson, Robert M. Holland, James W. Johnson and Andrew Johnson.

Fifth Ward—James McLeish, John Mahan, E. E. Taylor, Jr., William W. Marvel and Andrew S. Meikle.

The city convention for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention in Providence was held at the Court House on Friday evening.

Mr. Joseph G. Edgerly, superintendent of schools of Fitchburg, Mass., was secured by Mr. Lull to address the teachers of the Newport School Department in the Rogers building on Wednesday. Mr. Edgerly is the Grand Standard Bearer of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Knights Templars, and was in the city for the purpose of inspecting Washington Commandery. He is a warm personal friend of Mr. Lull and as he is the dean of school superintendents in New England Mr. Lull took advantage of his presence in the city to secure an address from him. The meeting was well attended and the remarks were of a most interesting nature.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Smith entertained the F. U. L. Whist Club at their home on Marlborough street Tuesday evening. The ladies' prizes were won by Mrs. W. F. Kenyon, Mrs. George W. Smith and Mrs. W. L. Anderson, while Messrs. W. F. Kenyon, W. L. Anderson and W. H. Sisson won the gentlemen's. A collation was served and a social time spent for several hours.

Councilman Frank P. Gladding and Mrs. Catharine Bickerton were married at Trinity Church rectory Monday evening, Rev. Stanley C. Hughes officiating.

Mr. Edward A. Sherman of the Newport Trust Company has returned from a vacation which was spent in New York and Boston.

Mr. Thomas P. Peckham and Miss Etta N. Peckham are enjoying a few days in Lakewood, N. J.

Mr. T. Fred Kaull, who is suffering from an attack of pneumonia, is somewhat improved.

Mr. Anthony Stewart, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is improving.

Hon. and Mrs. B. D. Mitchell of Block Island were visitors here for a few days.

Superior Court.

The third week of the March session of the Superior Court for Newport County began on Monday. The case of Charles Holly against the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company for damages alleged to have been received by the plaintiff from a descending bucket was resumed. The court charged the jury and they retired shortly after 11 o'clock, returning a verdict for plaintiff for $1500.

On Tuesday there was no jury trial but several cases were considered by the court. Judgment was entered for plaintiff in H. A. Grinwood Company vs. Alexander J. MacDonald for $112. Judgment was entered for plaintiff for $741.50 in Charles Dyer vs. Philip W. Almy et ux., an action to recover on a note. Judgment for $87.86 was entered for plaintiff in Henry J. Jones vs. Almanza J. Rose, town treasurer of New Shoreham.

A decree was granted in the case of John D. Johnson vs. Claude de la Roche Francis, there being no contest on the application for a lien. This is a case growing out of the law regarding liens for constructive material furnished and used in the building of the late Dr. V. Mott Francis. The claim was for $167.92.

The case against Francis S. Barker et al. as trustees was taken up and after considerable argument an order was given for impounding the books of the trustees, and a hearing will be held in April.

The case for consideration on Thursday was the equity case of Mary J. Robinson vs. Benjamin F. C. Boyd and George Boyd for a partition of estate. This appeared to be a very complicated case, questions of law being involved. Counsels are to prepare briefs and submit them.

There was an uncontested divorce case of Italian people who could not speak much English and the petition of the wife was granted. She alleged that her husband had deserted her in Italy fifteen years ago.

This completing the business of the March session of the court adjournment was taken according to law.

Recent Deaths.

John Martin.

Mr. John Martin died at his home on Franklin street Sunday morning. He had been in failing health for a long time, but was able to be about until within a few days of his death. He was one of the oldest members of St. Mary's Parish and had been sexton there for a number of years.

Three sons survive him, among the number being Mr. Thomas F. Martin.

Spring is upon us, according to the almanac. This month thus far has not been very bad nor very good, but the weather has been such as we might reasonably expect at this time of year. In some years we have had warm, springlike weather in early March but invariably we have been compelled to pay for it by backward weather later in the spring. If we can't have nice weather all the time it will be much better to have the discomfort now and a warm early spring later on.

Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick, U. S. N., has recently tendered his resignation as a member of the park commission. Mr. Harford W. H. Powel has been elected to fill the vacancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt will shortly sail for Europe, but will return to this country for the opening of the summer season and will occupy "Beaulieu," on Bellevue avenue.

Minnesota Council, D. of P., held a St. Patrick's whist Tuesday evening, which proved one of the pleasantest whists ever given by this lodge. There were 25 tables in use.

The weekly union service of the Episcopal church was held at St. George's church Wednesday with a good attendance.

Mr. James Moncrofi, who has been confined to his home on Marlborough street by illness, was able to walk out the past week.

Miss Grace B. Gilpin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gilpin, expects to spend the summer abroad.

Colonel Harold A. Peckham and Mr. Hugh L. Taylor were in Providence the past week.

Sheriff Anthony was in Providence the past week calling on his many friends in that city.

Mr. C. A. Easterbrooks has been confined to his home by illness the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Tanner have been in New York the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Watts Sherman will arrive in Newport early in April.

Miss Catherine S. Coggeshall is spending her vacation in New York.

Board of Aldermen.

Much of the time of the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was given up to a consideration of the needs of the school department in the proposed new building to replace the present Edward-Farewell building. At a recent meeting of the representative council the board of aldermen had been directed to go ahead and it is their intention to complete the building as soon as possible. At the Thursday evening meeting the school committee was represented by Chairman C. F. Barker and Superintendent Herbert W. Lull who told of what the school department wished to have in the new building. Mr. Lull presented a plat of the land, showing a jog that he thought the city should buy in order to straighten the line and avoid crowding the lot. The building should be of brick with stone trimmings, occupying 145 x 70 feet. There should be eight class rooms, 26 x 32 feet, with an assembly hall and two recitation rooms, with proper modern fittings. He thought that such a building could be built for less than $50,000. The school department would arrange for taking care of the children in the present Edward-Farewell buildings as soon as the board was ready for them to be moved.

After hearing this statement from Mr. Lull the board took up routine matters. The regular weekly pay rolls were approved. A bill for a pair of horses for the fire department, amounting to $500, was approved. A report was received from the inspector of buildings stating that he had examined the theatres and public halls of the city and that with one exception the doors open outward, and that the one hall will be properly altered.

A number of licenses were granted for various purposes. Bids were opened for furnishing chairs for the representative council, J. W. Horton & Co. being the lowest bidders.

A gift of ten dollars for the poor was referred to the representative council.

Malbone Lodge.

The regular meeting of Malbone Lodge, No. 93, N. E. O. P., was held in MERCURY Hall on Thursday evening, with a good attendance. The meeting proved one of the most interesting held for a long time and the members all took an active part in all matters brought before the lodge. Considerable new business was transacted and the meeting was a most harmonious one. The lodge is desirous of increasing its membership and special inducements are offered to all new candidates from now until June 1st.

A donkey party followed the business session and was the occasion of much merriment. Each member present took a part in the game and at the finish the ladies' prize was awarded to Mrs. Etta A. MacDonald and the gentlemen's prize to Mr. William J. Garnett. The members then repaired to the ante-room, where ice cream and cake were served and an hour spent socially.

A whist will be held at the next meeting of the lodge, on the evening of Thursday, April 2d.

The annual inspection of Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, was held on Wednesday evening, the inspecting officer being Grand Standard Bearer Joseph G. Edgerly of Fitchburg, Mass., accompanied by E. Sir George V. Barrett as Grand Warden, E. Sir George L. Perrin as Grand Prelate and E. Sir P. A. Melville of St. John's, New Brunswick. The members of the Commandery turned out well and the organization made a very creditable appearance. A collation was served by Coles in the Chapter room.

Tuesday was St. Patrick's Day and was very generally observed in Newport by the wearing of the green. The weather in the morning was warm and pleasant but soon clouded over and by afternoon it was very disagreeable. There was no street parade in this city, although the two divisions of the Hibernians marched to St. Mary's Church to attend mass. Quite a number of Newporters went to Providence where a large celebration was held.

The State Camp of the Modern Woodmen of America will meet in this city on May 6, when annual business will be transacted and officers elected for the ensuing year. State Consul F. Augustus Ward of this city will preside at the sessions and dinner will be served at the Perry House. The visitors will be taken for a drive to the points of interest about the city.

Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., accompanied by Mrs. Webb and their daughter, have gone to Columbus, Ohio, where Dr. Webb's father is seriously ill. The attending physicians have decided that an immediate operation of a very serious nature is necessary to save his life and as he is well along in years the result cannot be foretold.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE. At the Court of Probate held on Monday the following accounts were examined, verified and passed for record. First and final account of Albert L. Chase, Administrator de bonis non, with will annexed, on the estate of William Chase.

First and final account of Albert L. Chase, Executor of the will of Mary C. Chase.

First account of Harriet B. Chase, Guardian of Sarah C. Coggeshall.

The first account of H. Battey Congdon, Guardian of C. Henry Congdon, was continued for further examination to the third Monday in April.

The first and final account of Joel Peckham, Administrator on the estate of Nathaniel Peckham, and the first and final account of Lydia M. Ward, the Administratrix on the estate of George E. Ward, were referred to the third Monday of April with an order of notice on each.

In Town Council the following accounts were allowed and ordered paid: Elmer B. Sisson for shovelling snow, $3.60; William S. Caswell for shovelling snow, $14.40; William S. Caswell for highway repairs, $8.00; Nathan B. Brown for highway repairs, $54.60; William G. Brown for highway repairs, $7.00; Joseph P. Cotton for crushed stone, $25.78; Benjamin W. H. Peckham, making screens for town hall, $9.06; putting up railing and voting compartments, $4.00; James F. Murden, furnishings for town hall, $9.70; Benjamin Caswell, services as janitor of Town Hall; $8.42; accounts for the relief of the Poor, $28.75; total, $174.41.

Claims for dog damages were presented and allowed to four individuals, including Joe M. De Souza, of Portsmouth, 1 heifer killed, $30.50; Joseph V. Oliver, of Portsmouth, 2 cows killed $90.50; George W. Wright of Newport 32 hens killed $11.50; F. W. Riegel of Middletown 5 hens killed $6.60. Upon representation of Thomas S. Lawton that poultry had been stolen from his premises several times during the winter, it was voted to offer a reward of $200.00 for information sufficient to detect and convict the criminal party. There being some balance unexpended of this year's appropriations for highways, the Surveyors were directed to expend not exceeding $100.00 in their respective districts in filling holes and smoothing the road.

There was an extended discussion on the present conditions of the roads, many of which are badly broken up, this being as true of the stone roads as well as of the roads where no stone has been applied and including some of those under the supervision of the State Board of Public Roads which are continually being re-surfaced. It is quite apparent to an unprejudiced observer that on this Island no permanent road can be built without a substantial and compactly laid bottom of stone, and that while this feature involves more expense in the beginning, it is much more economical and satisfactory in the end. Any system of road making which requires a re-surfacing every few months, discredits and condemns itself.

On Monday numerous complaints were made by residents of many localities of bad roads and several hold ups. These are inevitable when the frost comes out and the conditions are no worse this March than in former times, in fact not nearly as extensive. Councilman Hunter desired to increase the appropriations for highways for the coming municipal year. Other members of the council thought the present not a propitious time. It was finally resolved to submit propositions to the tax-paying electors, at their annual town meeting on April 1, providing for the following appropriations: $2000 for ordinary repairs, $6000 for stone roads, $500 for oil or dustoline. Another proposition calls for $125 for installing electric lights in the town hall.

The Council adjourned to meet as a Board of Canvassers on Friday, the 27th instant, at two p. m., when the final canvass of the voting lists will be made for the annual town meeting which will be held on the first day of April.

The Young Men's Republican Club held a well attended and very enthusiastic meeting at the Town Hall on Thursday evening. President John R. Austin presided and at the completion of the regular business a chowder supper was served under the direction of the social committee. After ample justice had been done to the good things provided President Austin called upon a number of those present to address the club. Among the speakers were John P. Sanborn, William R. Harvey and Alvah H. Sanborn of Newport, James Anthony, Charles H. Ward and Joel Peckham of Middletown. There were about a hundred members present.

Mrs. Catherine Elizabeth Vose, widow of Rev. James G. Vose, D. D., who died last week, passed away in Providence on Thursday, within a week after the death of her husband. Both Dr. and Mrs. Vose were well known in Newport.

Mr. George G. Haven, one of Newport's oldest and best known summer residents, died at his New York residence on Wednesday.

Election of Officers.

Congregation Jeshuat Israel.

President—Max Levy.
Vice President—Alexander Weiss.
Secretary—Stewart Engel.
Treasurer—Louis Herz.
Trustees—David Frant, Julius Engel and Nathan Hall.

Newport Historical Society.

President—Hamilton B. Tompkins.
Vice Presidents—W. Watts Sherman, Daniel B. Fearing.
Recording Secretary—Robert S. Franklin.
Corresponding Secretary—George H. Richardson.
Treasurer and Librarian—R. Hampnell Tilley.
Curator of Coins and Medals—Edwin P. Robinson.
Directors—A. O'D. Taylor, William S. Sherman, George H. Richardson, Edwin P. Robinson.

THE MYSTERY

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE
And SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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CHAPTER XV.

PERCY DARROW, unexpected, made his first visit to us the very next evening. He sauntered in with a Mexican corn husk cigarette between his lips, carrying a lantern, blew the light out and sat down with a careless greeting, as though he had seen us only the day before.

"Hullo, boys," said he, "been busy?"

"How are ye, sir?" replied Handy Solomon. "Good Lord, mates, look at that!"

Our eyes followed the direction of his forefinger. Against the dark blue of the evening sky to northward glowed a faint phosphorescence, arch shaped, from which shot, with pulsating regularity, long shafts of light. They beat almost to the zenith and back again a half dozen times; then the whole illumination disappeared with the suddenness of gas turned out.

"Now, I wonder what that might be?" marveled Thrackles.

"Northern lights," hazarded Pulz. "I've seen them almost like that in the Bering seas."

"Northern lights your eye!" sneered Handy Solomon. "You may have seen them in the Bering seas, but never this far south and in August, and you can kiss the book on that."

"What do you think, sir?" Thrackles inquired of the assistant.

"Devil's fire," replied Percy Darrow briefly. "The island's a little queer. I've noticed it before."

"Debilil fire," repeated the nigger.

Darrow turned directly to him.

"Yes, devil's fire, and devils, too, for all I know, and certainly vampires. Did you ever hear of vampires, doctor?"

"No," growled the nigger.

"Well, they are women, wonderful, beautiful women. A man on a long voyage would just smack his lips to see them. They have shiny gray eyes and lips red as raspberries. When you meet them they will talk with you and go home with you. And then when you're asleep they tear a little hole in your neck with their sharp claws, and they suck the blood with their red lips. When they aren't women they take the shape of big bats like birds." He turned to me with so beautifully casual an air that I wanted to clap him on the back with the joy of it.

"By the way, Eagen, have you noticed those big bats the last few evenings over by the cliff? I can't make out in the dusk whether they are vampires or just plain bats." He directed his remarks again to the nigger. "Next time you see any of those big bats, doctor, just you notice close. If they have just plain black eyes they're all right, but if they have gray eyes, with red rims around 'em, they're vampires. I wish you'd let me know if you do find out. It's interesting."

"Don' get me near no bats," growled the nigger.

"Where's Selover?" inquired Darrow.

"He stays aboard," I hastened to say. "Wants to keep an eye on the ship."

"That's laudable. What have you been doing?"

"We've been cleaning ship. Just finished yesterday overall."

"What next?"

"We were thinking of wrecking the Golden Horn."

"Quite right. Well, if you want any help with your engines or anything of the sort, call me."

He arose and began to light his lantern.

"I hope as how you're getting on well where above, sir?" ventured Handy Solomon insinuatingly.

"Very well, I thank you," replied Percy Darrow dryly. "Remember those vampires, doctor."

He swung the lantern and departed without further speech. We followed the spark of it until it disappeared in the arroyo.

Behind us bellowed the sea. Over against us in the sky was the dull unthreatening glow of the volcano. About us were mysterious noises of crying birds, barking seals, rustling or rushing winds. I felt the thronging ghosts of all the old world's superstition swirling madly behind us in the eddies that twisted the smoke of our fire.

We wrecked the Golden Horn. Forward was a rusted out donkey engine, which we took to pieces and put together again. It was no mean job, for all the running parts had to be cleaned smooth and with the exception of a rudimentary knowledge on the part of Pulz and Perdosa we were ignorant. In fact we should not have succeeded at all had it not been for Percy Darrow and his lantern. The first evening we took him over to the cliff's edge he laughed aloud.

"Jove, boys, how could you guess it all wrong?" he wondered.

With a few brief words he set us right, Pulz, Perdosa and I listening intently, the others indifferent in the hopelessness of being able to comprehend. Of course we went wrong again in our next day's experiments, but Darrow was down two or three times a week and gradually we edged toward a practical result.

His explanations consumed but a few moments. After they were finished we adjourned to the fire.

Thus we came gradually to a better acquaintance with the doctor's assistant. In many respects he remained always a puzzle to me. Certainly the men never knew how to take him. He was evidently not only unafraid of them, but genuinely indifferent to them.

Yet he displayed a certain interest in their needs and affairs. His practical knowledge was enormous. I think I have told you of the completeness of his arrangements. Everything had been foreseen from grindstones to gas nippers. The same quality of concrete speculation showed him what we lacked in our own lives.

There was, as you remember, the matter of Handy Solomon's steel claw. He showed Thrackles a kind of lanyard knot that deep sea person had never used. He taught Captain Selover how to make soft soap out of one species of seaweed. Me he initiated in the art of fishing with a white bone lure. Our camp itself he reconstructed on scientific lines so that we enjoyed less aromatic smoke and more palatable dinner. And all of it he did unmusedly, as though his ideas were almost too obvious to need communication.

We became in a manner intimate with him. He guyed the men in his indolent fashion, playing on their credulity, their good nature, even their forbearance. They alternately grinned and scowled. He left always a confused impression, so that no one really knew whether he cherished rancor against Percy Darrow or kindly feeling.

The nigger was Darrow's especial prey. The assistant had early discovered that the cook was given to signs, omens and superstitions.

From a curious scholar's love he drew fantastics with which to torment his victim. We heard of all the witches, warlocks, incubi, succubae, harpies, devils, imps and haunters of Avitchi, from all the teachings of history, sacred and profane, Hindoo, Egyptian, Greek, mediaeval, Swedenborg, Rosicrucian, theosophy, theology, with every last ounce of horror, mystery, shivers and creeps squeezed out of them. They were gorgeous ghost stories, for they were told by a man fully informed as to all the legendary and grewsome details. At first I used to think he might have communicated it more effectively. Then I saw that the cool, drawling manner, the level voice, were in reality the highest art.

He told his stories in a half amused, detached manner, which imposed confidence more readily than any amount of earnest asseveration. The mere fact of his own belief in what he said came to matter little. He was the vehicle by which was brought accurate knowledge. He had read all these things and now reported them as he had read. Each man could decide for himself as to their credibility.

At last the donkey engine was cleared and reinstalled atop the cliff. The nigger built under her a fire of black walnut, Captain Selover handed out grog all around, and we started her up with a cheer just to see the wheels revolve.

Next we half buried some long hatches, end up, to serve as bitts for the lines, hitched our cables to them and joyfully commenced the task of pulling the Golden Horn piece by piece up the side of the cliff.

The stores were badly damaged by the wet, and there was no liquor, for which I was sincerely grateful. We broke into the boxes and arrayed ourselves in various garments—which speedily fell to pieces—and appropriated gimcracks of all sorts. There were some arms, but the ammunition had gone bad. Perdosa out of forty or fifty misfires got one feeble sputter and a tremendous bang which blew up his piece, leaving only the stock in his hand. A few tinned goods were edible, but all the rest was destroyed. A lot of hard woods, a thousand feet of chain cable and a fairly good anchor might be considered as prizes. As for the rest, it was foolishness, but we hauled it up just the same until nothing at all remained. Then we shut off the donkey engine and put on dry clothes. We had been quite happy for the eight months.

It was now well along toward spring. The winter had been like summer, and with the exception of a few rains of a week or so we had enjoyed beautiful skies. The seals had thinned out considerably, but were now returning in vast numbers ready for their annual domestic arrangements.

Our Sundays we had mostly spent in resting or in fishing. There were many deep sea fish to be had, of great palatability, but small gameness. They came like so many leaden weights. A few of us had climbed some of the hills in a half hearted curiosity, but from their summits saw nothing to tempt weariness. Practically we knew nothing beyond the mile or so of beach on which we lived.

Captain Selover had made a habit of coming ashore at least once during the day. He had contented himself with standing aloof, but I took pains to seem to confer with him, so that the men might suppose that I, as mate, was engaged in carrying out his directions. The dread of him was my most potent influence over them.

During the last few days of our wrecking Captain Selover had omitted his daily visit. The fact made me uneasy, so that at my first opportunity I sculled myself out to the schooner. I found him, moist eyed as usual, leaning against the mainmast doing nothing.

"We've finished, sir," said I.

He looked at me.

"Will you come ashore and have a look, sir?" I inquired.

"I ain't going ashore again," he muttered thickly.

"What!" I cried.

"I ain't going ashore again," he repeated obstinately, "and that's all there is to it. It's too much of a strain on any man. Suit yourself. You run them. I shipped as captain of a vessel. I'm no dock walloper. I won't do it—for no man!"

I gasped with dismay at the man's complete moral collapse. It seemed incredible. I caught myself wondering whether he would recover tone were he again to put to sea.

"Man, you must!" I cried at last.

"I won't, and that's flat," said he and turned deliberately on his heel and disappeared in the cabin.

I went ashore thoughtful and a little scared. But on reflection I regained a great part of my ease of mind. You see, I had been with these men now eight months, during which they had been as orderly as so many primary schoolboys. They had worked hard, without grumbling, and had even approached a sort of friendliness about the campfire. My first impression was overlaid. As I looked back on the voyage with what I took to be a clearer vision I could not but admit that the incidents were in themselves trivial enough—a natural excitement by

I gasped with dismay at the man's collapse.

a superstitious negro, a little tall talk that meant nothing. It must have been the glamour of the adventure that had deceived me—that and the unusual stage setting and costuming. Certainly few men would work hard for eight months without a murmur, without a chance to look about them.

In that of course I was deceived by my inexperience. I realized later the wonderful effect Captain Selover threw away with his empty brandy bottles. The crew might grumble and plot during the watch below, but when Captain Ezra Selover said work they worked. He had been saying work for eight months. They had from force of experience obeyed him. It was all very simple.

CHAPTER XVI.

SO there I was at once deprived of my chief support. Although no danger seemed imminent, nevertheless the necessity of acting on my own initiative and responsibility oppressed me somewhat.

Truth to tell, after the first I was more relieved than dismayed at the captain's resolution to stay aboard. His drinking habit was growing on him, and afloat or ashore he was now little more than a figurehead, so that my chief asset as far as he was concerned was rather his reputation than his direct influence. In contact with the men I dreaded lest sooner or later he do something to lessen or destroy the awe in which they held him.

Of course Dr. Schermerhorn had been mistaken in his man. A real captain of men would have risen to circumstances wherever he found them. But who could have foretold? Captain Selover had been a rascal always, but a successful and courageous rascal. He had run desperate chances, dominated desperate crews. Who could know that a crumble of island beach and six months ashore would turn him into what he had become? Yet I believe such cases are not uncommon in other walks of life. A man and his work combine to mean something, yet both may be absolutely useless when separated. It was the weak link.

I put in some time praying earnestly that the eyes of the crew might be blinded and that the doctor would finish his experiments before the caldron could boil up again.

My first act as real commander was to announce holiday. My idea was that the island would keep the men busy for awhile. Then I would assign them more work to do. They proposed at once a tour into the interior.

We started up the west coast. After three or four miles along a mesa formation where often we had to circle long detours to avoid the gullies we came upon another short beach and beyond it a series of ledges on which basked several hundred seals. They did not seem alarmed. In fact, one old bull, scarred by many battles, made toward us.

We left him, scaled the cliff and turned up a broad, pleasant valley toward the interior.

There the later lava flow had been deflected. All that showed of the original eruption were occasional red outcropping rocks. Soil and grass had overlaid the mineral. Scattered trees were planted throughout the flat. Cacti and semitropical bushes mingled with brush on the rounded side hills. A number of brilliant birds fluttered at our approach.

Suddenly Handy Solomon, who was in advance, stopped and pointed to the crest of the hill. A file of animals moved along the sky line.

"Mutton," said he, "or the devil's a preacher!"

"Sheep!" cried Thrackles. "Where did they come from?"

"Golden Horn," I suggested. "Remember that wide, empty deck forward? They carried sheep there."

The men separated, intending fresh meat. The affair was ridiculous. These sheep had become wild as deer. Our surrounding party with its silly bared knives could only look after them open mouthed as they skipped nimbly between its members.

"Get a gun off the old man, Mr. Eagen," suggested Pulz, "and we'll have something besides salt horse and fish."

I nodded.

We continued. The island was like this as far as we went. When we climbed a ridge we found ourselves looking down on a spider web of other valleys and canyons of the same nature, all diverging to broad downs and a jump into the sea, all converging to the outworks that guarded the volcano with its canopy of vapor.

On our way home we cut across the higher country and the heads of the canyons until we found ourselves looking down on the valley and Dr. Schermerhorn's camp. The steam from the volcanic blowholes swayed below us. Through its rifts we saw the tops of the buildings. Presently we made out Percy Darrow, dressed in overalls, his sleeves rolled back and carrying a retort. He walked, very preoccupied, to one of the miniature craters, where he knelt and went through some operation indistinguishable at the distance. I looked around to see my companions staring at him fascinated, their necks craned out, their bodies drawn back into hiding. In a moment he had finished and carried the retort carefully into the laboratory. The men sighed and stood erect, once more themselves. As we turned away Perdosa voiced what must have been in the minds of all.

"A man could climb down there," said he.

"Why should he want to?" I demanded sharply.

"Quien sabe?" shrugged he.

We turned in silence toward the beach. Each brooded his thoughts. The sight of that man dressed in overalls, carrying on some mysterious business, brought home to each of us the fact that our expedition had an object as yet unknown to us. The thought had of late dropped into the background. For my part I had been so immersed in the adventure and the labor and the insistent need of the hour that I had forgotten why I had come. Dr. Schermerhorn's purpose was as inscrutable to me as at first. What had I accomplished?

The men, too, seemed struck with some such idea. There were no yarns about the campfire that night. Percy Darrow did not appear, for which I was sincerely sorry. His presence might have created a diversion. For some unknown reason all my old apprehensions, my sense of impending disaster, had returned to me strengthened. In the firelight the nigger's sullen face looked sinister, Pulz's nervous white countenance looked vicious. Thrackles' heavy, bulldog expression was threatening, Perdosa's Mexican cast fit for knife work in the back. And Handy Solomon, stretched out, leaning on his elbow, with his red headgear, his snaky hair, his hook nose, his restless eye and his glittering steel claw—the glow wrote across his aura the names of Kidd, Morgan, Blackbeard.

They sat smoking, staring into the fire with mesmerized eyes. The silence got on my nerves. I arose impatiently and walked down the pale beach, where the stars glimmered in splashes along the wettest sands. The black silhouette of the hills against the dark blue of the night sky, the white of breakers athwart the indistinct heave of the ocean, a faint light marking the position of the Laughing Lass—that was everything in the world. I made out some object rolled about in the edge of the wash. At the cost of wet feet I rescued it. It was an empty brandy bottle.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE next day we continued our explorations by land and so for a week after that. I thought it best not to relinquish all authority, so I organized regular expeditions and ordered their direction. The men did not object. It was all good enough fun to them.

The net results were that we found a resting place of sea birds—too late in the season for eggs—a hot spring near enough camp to be useful, and that was about all. The sheep were the only animals on the island, although there were several sorts of birds. In general the country was as I have described it—either volcanic or overlaid with fertile earth. In any case it was canyon and hill. We soon grew tired of climbing and turned our attention to the sea.

With the surfboat we skirted the coast. It was impregnable except in three places—our own beach, that near the seal rookery and on the south side of the island. We landed at each one of these places. But returning close to the coast we happened upon a cave mouth more or less guarded by an outlying rock.

The day was calm, so we ventured in. At first I thought it merely a gorge in the rock, but even while peering for the end wall we slipped under the archway and found ourselves in a vast room.

Our eyes were dazzled so we could make out little at first. But through the still, clear water the light filtered freely from below, showing the bottom as through a sea glass. We saw the fish near the entrance and coral and sea growths of marvelous vividness. They waved slowly as in a draft of air. The medium in which they floated was absolutely invisible, for of course there were no reflections from its surface. We seemed to be suspended in midair, and only when the dipping oars made rings could we realize that anything sustained us.

Suddenly the place let loose in pandemonium. The most fiendish cries, groans, shrieks broke out, confusing themselves so thoroughly with their own echoes that the volume of sound was continuous. Heavy splashes shook the water. The boat rocked. The invisible surface was broken into facets.

We shrank, terrified. From all about us glowed hundreds of eyes like coals of fire—on a level with us, above us, almost over our heads. Two by two the coals were extinguished.

Below us the bottom was clouded with black figures darting rapidly like a school of minnows beneath a boat. They darkened the coral and the sands and the glistening sea growths, only the occultations and brightenings succeeded each other much more swiftly.

We stared, stupefied, our thinking power blurred by the incessant whir of motion and noise.

Suddenly Thrackles laughed aloud.

"Seals!" he shouted through his trumpeted hands.

Our eyes were expanding to the twilight. We could make out the arch of the room, its shelves and hollows and niches. Lying on them we could discern the seals, hundreds and hundreds of them, all staring at us, all barking and bellowing. As we approached they scrambled from their elevations and, diving to the bottom, scurried to the entrance of the cave.

We lay on our oars for ten minutes. Then silence fell. There persisted a tiny drip, drip drip, from some point in the darkness. It merely accentuated the hush. Suddenly from far in the interior of the hill there came a long, hollow boo-o-om! It reverberated, roaring. The surge that had lifted our boat some minutes before thus reached its journey's end.

The chamber was very lofty. As we rowed cautiously in it lost nothing of its height, but something in width. It was marvelously colored, like all the volcanic rocks of this island. In addition some chemical drip had thrown across its vividness long gauzy streamers of white. We rowed in as far as the faintest daylight lasted us. The occasional reverberating boom of the surges seemed as distant as ever.

This was beyond the seal rookery on the beach. Below it we entered an open cleft of some size to another squarer cave. It was now high tide. The water extended a scant ten fathoms to end on an interior shale beach. The cave was a perfectly straight passage following the line of the cleft. How far in it reached we could not determine, for it, too, was full of seals, and after we had driven them back a hundred feet or so their fiery eyes scared us out. We did not care to put them at bay.

The next day I rowed out to the Laughing Lass and got a rifle. I found the captain asleep in his bunk and did not disturb him. Perdosa and I, with infinite pains, tracked and stalked the sheep, of which I killed one. We found the mutton excellent. The hunting was difficult and the quarry as time went on more and more suspicious, but henceforward we did not lack for fresh meat. Furthermore, we soon discovered that fine trolling was to be had outside the reef. We rigged a sail for the extra dory and spent much of our time at the sport. I do not know the names of the fish. They were very gamy, indeed, and ran from five to an indeterminate number of pounds in weight. Above fifty pounds our light tackle parted, so we had no means of knowing how large they may have been.

Thus we spent very pleasantly the greater part of two weeks. At the end of that time I made up my mind that it would be just as well to get back to business. Accordingly I called Perdosa and directed him to sort and clear of rust the salvaged chain cable. He refused flatly. I took a step toward him. He drew his knife and backed away.

"Perdosa," said I firmly, "put up that knife."

"No," said he.

I pulled the saw barreled Colt's 45 and raised it slowly to a level with his breast.

"Perdosa," I repeated, "drop that knife."

The crisis had come, but my resolution was fully prepared for it. I should not have cared greatly if I had had to shoot the man, as I certainly should have done had he disobeyed. There would then have been one less to deal with in the final accounting, which strangely enough I now for a moment never doubted would come. I had not before aimed at a man's life, so you can see to what tensity the baffling mystery had strung me.

Perdosa hesitated a fraction of an instant. I really think he might have chanced it, but Handy Solomon, who had been watching me closely, growled at him.

"Drop it, you fool!" he said.

Perdosa let fall the knife.

"Now, get at that cable," I commanded, still at white heat. I stood over him until he was well at work, then turned back to set tasks for the other men. Handy Solomon met me halfway.

"Begging your pardon, Mr. Eagen," said he, "I want a word with you."

"I have nothing to say to you," I snapped, still excited.

"It ain't reasonable not to hear a man's say," he advised in his most conciliatory manner. "I'm talking for all of us."

He paused a moment, took my silence for consent and went ahead.

"Begging your pardon, Mr. Eagen," said he, "we ain't going to do any more useless work. There ain't no laziness about us, but we ain't going to be busy at nothing. All the camp work and the haulin' and cutlin' and cleanin' and the rest of it we'll do gladly. But we ain't goin' to pound any more cable, and you can kiss the book on that."

"You mean to mutiny?" I asked.

He made a deprecatory gesture.

"Put us aboard ship, sir, and let us hear the old man give his orders, and you'll find no mutiny in us. But here ashore it's different. Did the old man give orders to pound the cable?"

"I represent the captain," I stammered.

He caught the evasion. "I thought so. Well, if you got any kick on us, please, sir, go get the old man. If he says to our face pound cable, why pound cable it is. Ain't that right, boys?"

They murmured something. Perdosa deliberately dropped his hammer and joined the group. My hand strayed again toward the sawed off Colt's 45.

"I wouldn't do that," said Handy Solomon, almost kindly. "You couldn't kill us all. And w'at good would it do? I asks you that. I can cut down a chicken with my knife at twenty feet. You must surely see, sir, that I could have killed you too easy while you were covering Pancho there. This ain't got to be a war, Mr. Eagen, just because we don't want to work without any sense to it."

There was more of the same sort. I

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Leave Fall River for Island Park only every 15 minutes from 7 p. m. to 11.00 p. m.

On Sundays first car will leave Newport at 7.00 a. m. and Fall River at 6.30 a. m., otherwise running as on week days.

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Change of time June 29, 1907.

Leave Mile Corner for Morton Park—6.00 6.15, 8.30 a. m., and 10.30, 10.45 and 11.00 p. m. Sundays 8.30 a. m. Then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park for Mile Corner—6.22 and 5.37 a. m. and 10.52, 11.07 and 11.22 p. m. Sundays 10.52, 11.07 and 11.22 p. m.

Leave One Mile Corner for Beach—6.30 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 10.15 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach—6.45 a. m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10.30 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Beach for One Mile Corner at 7.00 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 10.45 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for One Mile Corner—6.30, 6.45 and 7.15 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11.30 p. m. Sundays 7.15 a. m., and then same as week days.

Leave Franklin street for Morton Park—6.15 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45 a. m. and then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park for Franklin street—6.22 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11.22 p. m. Sundays 8.52 a. m. and then same as week days.

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THE MYSTERY

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

had plenty of time to see my dilemma. Either I would have to abandon my attempt to keep the men busy or I would have to invoke the authority of Captain Selover. To do the latter would be to destroy it. The master had become a stuffed figure, a bogy with which to frighten, an empty bladder that a prick would collapse. With what grace I could muster I had to give in.

"You'll have to have it your own way, I suppose," I snapped.

Thrackles grinned, and Pulz started to say something, but Handy Solomon, with a peremptory gesture and a black scowl, stopped him short.

"Now, that's what I calls right proper and handsome!" he cried admiringly. "We reely had no right to expect that, boys, as seamen from our first officer! You can kiss the book on it that very few crews have such kind masters. Mr. Eagen has the right, and we signed to it all straight to work as he pleases, and w'at does he do? Why, he up and gives us a week shore leave, and then he gives us light watches, and all the time our pay goes on just the same. Now, that's w'at I calls right proper and handsome conduct, or the devil's a preacher, and I ventures with all respect to propose three cheers for Mr. Eagen."

They gave them, grinning broadly. The villain stood looking at me, a sardonic gleam in the back of his eye. Then he gave a little hitch to his red head covering and sauntered away humming between his teeth. I stood watching him, choked with rage and indecision. The humming broke into words:

"'Oh, quarter; oh, quarter!' the jolly pirates cried.
Blow high, blow low, what care we!
But the quarter that we gave them was to sink them in the sea,
Down on the coast of the high Barbare-e-e."

"Here, you swab," he cried to Thrackles, "and you, Pancho, get some wood, lively! And, Pulz, bring us a pail of water. Doctor, let's have duff to celebrate on."

The men fell to work with alacrity.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WELL BURIED.

Two Funerals For One Man Provided For by His Will.

Curious directions for the disposal of his remains were left by John Robert Pringle of Catford, who died leaving an estate of gross value of £8,049 3s. 3d. The testator directed:

"After my decease I desire that a competent and trustworthy doctor of medicine shall, by any experiment he may deem suitable, thoroughly satisfy himself that life is absolutely extinct. My carcass is to be cremated and the residuum thereof deposited in two metal urns, numbered respectively 1 and 2. On the ashes in No. 1 are to be placed a packet, which will be found on my desk, and my miniature portrait scarf-pin, and on the ashes in urn No. 2 a similar packet, which also will be found on my desk, and my miniature portrait finger ring."

He directed that the urns were then to be soldered down and No. 1 buried in his mother's grave at Newport Pagnell and the other in "my dear Lizzie's grave" in the Streatham cemetery at Tooting. He also enjoined his son to see that the graves of his mother and of the testator's mother were properly looked after.—London Mail.

At Liberty to Scream.

It was on a ferryboat plying between Sydney and Manly, one of that city's beautiful suburbs. Every seat was occupied. Each occupant felt the influence and prepared for an enjoyable trip when a lank girl of fifteen appeared, dragging by the hand a screaming child. There she stood, glowering. A mild lady suggested the child might be in pain. An old bachelor muttered that people who had charge of children should keep them at home. Low voiced but distinct imprecations were now rife. She took not the slightest heed of the muttering or the bawling, which was now at the highest pitch, till the suggestion was offered that medicine would do it good. Then she arose in her wrath, as it were, and, giving the child a vigorous shake, said:

"Ethel, cry as loud as you like. I've paid your fare."—London Tit-Bits.

Handsome Dogs Are Good Dogs.

In the most characteristic of English dogs, with the English bulldog as an unfortunate exception of a glaring sort, common sense principles in the canon of judging are distinctly marked. In the case of hounds any good eye can pick out the best animals. This was curiously illustrated not long since in private when an artist taken over one of the bigger kennels of foxhounds picked out the prize and pedigree dogs one after the other. He went purely by his own sense of what was strong and comely of "strength and beauty met together," as Shelley says in a very different connection. — London Outlook.

The British Breed.

British bred animals, whether they be horses, cattle, sheep or even pigs, are superior to all others in quality and stamina. There is some strange and admirable power in our soil which puts a stronger fiber and a more enduring stamp of excellence into the live stock bred in our islands than are found in the same breed or species in any other part of the world.—London Times.

A City of Happy Homes.

Dublavin took a walk in the cemetery, where he noticed on the tombstones, "Good Husband," "Good Wife," "Good Son."

"It is evidently here that the happiest homes are found," he reflected.—Nos Loisirs.

An Admission.

Alice—I rather like that young Thompson. He has such a good, firm mouth and chin. Hazel—Goodness! Has he been kissing you too?—Kansas City Independent.

CATGUT STRINGS.

The Way They Are Made From the Intestines of Sheep.

Catgut strings, it is well known, are made of the intestines of sheep. The intestines of the full grown animal are from forty to fifty feet long.

The raw material from the stockyards is first thoroughly cleansed of fat and fleshy fiber by dull knives arranged on a drum turned by a crank. The white tough membrane that is left is then handed over to the splitter, who dexterously splits the material into even strands by bringing it against the blade of a safety razor set upright in the table before him. The strands are then spun together and placed on the drying frames.

An American E violin string requires six strands, the European four. The strands, at one end fastened to an upright post, are twisted together while still damp and pliable by means of a spinning wheel. Taken from the drying frames, the strings are cut in lengths, coiled and boxed in oiled paper for shipment. To polish the strings very fine emery paper laid on a grooved aluminum block is used. While the strings are still on the drying frame the covered block is passed over the strings, polishing as many at one time as there are grooves in the block. It can be seen that from the manner in which the strands are twisted the effect of polishing is to weaken the string.

In the essential features the process of making the fine gut strings for surgical uses or the heavy strings three-eighths of an inch thick sometimes employed for machinery belting does not differ from the method employed in the case of the musical strings except that the latter are handled with more care.—Chicago Record-Herald.

DARING PHOTOGRAPHY.

Perilous Feats of the Men Who Manipulate the Cameras.

A man who can stand or sit on the flange of a steel beam not so wide as the sole of your shoe and 600 feet above a roaring granite paved city street, there coolly to take successful pictures of the top of the city far below him, must be possessed of three qualifications and each of the first water. He must have judgment, patience and courage, these three, and, one may add without slighting the other two, the greatest of these is courage. So writes H. G. Hunting in the Technical World Magazine.

The eager eye of the camera goes everywhere nowadays, and the man who makes picture getting his business adopts no peaceful, unexciting pursuit. If he is under contract to a great newspaper or magazine he may be called upon to secure a picture of anything, from a flashlight in the black depths of a metropolitan sewer to a portrait of the fairest white slave in a Turkish harem. He may be asked to "get" a female grizzly nursing her whelps in her mountain lair to illustrate some naturalist's work at one end of the year, and before the other end has come he may snap a shutter on the lip of a smoking volcano's crater.

When you see a striking or a startling picture of man or beast in some extraordinary place or pose, do you ever stop to think where the photographer was who made the negative or how he got there?

Pepper In Olden Times.

During the middle ages in Europe pepper was the most esteemed and important of all the spices. Genoa, Venice and other commercial cities of central Europe were indebted to their traffic in pepper for a large part of their wealth. Its importance as a means of promoting commercial activity and civilization during the middle ages can hardly be overrated. Tribute was levied in pepper, and donations were made in this spice, which was frequently also used as a medium of exchange in place of money. When the imperial city of Rome was besieged by Alaric, the king of the Goths, in 408 A. D., the ransom demanded included 5,000 pounds of gold, 30,000 pounds of silver and 3,000 pounds of pepper, illustrating the importance of this spice at that time.

For Poetical Reasons.

"Perchance," called the amiable widow, "come here!"

The little lapdog trotted meekly up.

"Surely that is a strange name for a dog!" exclaimed the gentleman visitor. "What made you name him Perchance?"

"I am so fond of poetry!" explained the lady lucidly.

"Madam, forgive me, but I fail to see the applicability."

"Why, silly man," exclaimed the merry widow, "I named it after Byron's dog! Don't you remember where he says, 'Perchance my dog will howl?'"

What He Knew.

Master—If your friend were to borrow 12 shillings from you, agreeing to pay 1 shilling a month, how much would he owe at the end of the year?

Pupil—Twelve shillings.

"You don't know the elements of arithmetic."

"But I know my friend."—London Scraps.

The Bonds.

"I want to get rid of some bonds."

"Out of my line," replied the lawyer.

"But these are matrimonial bonds," rejoined the caller, putting a different face on the matter. — Philadelphia Ledger.

Interests of All.

One thing ought to be aimed at by all men—that the interest of each individually and of all collectively should be the same, for if each should grasp at his individual interest all human society will be dissolved.—Cicero.

All They Deserve.

"Some people claim they don't get nuthin' out o' life."

"And they are the kind that don't put nuthin' into it to draw interest on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MOUNT FUJIYAMA.

Japanese Pilgrimage to Its Tempest Swept Summit.

To the people of Japan the mount Fujiyama is sacred. The meaning of the word is "honorable mountain." During that brief six weeks of summer when Fujiyama's wind swept sides are climbable, writes A. H. Edwards in "Kakemono," the pilgrims come in thousands, in ten thousands. They dress themselves in white from head to foot. They carry long staves of pure white wood in their hands, each stamped with the temple crest, and in bands and companies they climb the mountain.

Always the leader at their head, his staff crowned with a tinkling mass of bells, like tiny cymbals, chants the hymn of Fujiyama. For six short summer weeks they come. Then the winds rush down, the snow falls, the tempests rage, and Lord Fujiyama lives alone.

No human being has yet stayed a winter on his summit, and even in the summer weeks the winds will blow the lava blocks from the walls of the rest houses and sometimes the pilgrim from the path.

Fujiyama stands alone, not one peak among a range, but utterly alone. Rising straight out of the sea on one side and from the great Tokyo plain on the other, his 12,365 feet in two long curving lines of exquisite grace rise up and up into the blue, and not an inch of one foot is hidden or lost. It is all there, visible as a tower built on a treeless plain. It dominates the landscape. It can be seen from thirteen provinces, and from a hundred miles at sea the pale white peak of Fujiyama floats above the blue.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

The First Gas Bag and the First Dirigible Balloon.

On the 1st of December, 1783, when the first gas balloon rose from the Tuileries, carried up by Charles and Robert, the Marquis de Villeroy, an octogenarian and skeptic, declared it was tempting God himself. He was rolled in his armchair to a window of his chateau to witness the impossibility of such an ascension. But the moment the aeronaut, gayly saluting the spectators, rose in the air, the old man, passing suddenly from the most complete incredulity to unlimited faith in the power of genius, fell upon his knees and exclaimed: "O men, ye will find the secret of never dying! And it will be when I am dead!"

The public, easily confounding the atmospheric with the astronomic heavens, already hailed the day when the aeronaut would continue his aerial course to the moon, to Venus, to Mars or Jupiter.

Pierre Giffard, then Dupuy de Lome, tried the first dirigible balloons. Later Captains Renard and Krebs in their aeroplane, La France, went from Meudon to Paris and back at the same time that Gaston Tissandier was carrying out his fine experiments. But all progress was soon stopped by the weakness of the motors compared to their weight.

Nothing further could be done until the arrival of the explosive motor. In fact, it was the improvement in automobiles which won us the conquest of the air.

Hands and Feet.

It is said that Disraeli was prouder of his small hands than of all his great mental accomplishments. This was presumably because they were badges of aristocracy in their evidence that he had not been brought up to labor, and be worshiped aristocracy. And small feet of the same character—evidences that the possessor did not go barefoot when a child. Generations of carefully shod children of the nobility developed this characteristic of those of "gentle blood" as distinguished from the commonalty. But such proofs of superiority were not meekly endured. In due time brainy commoners discovered that the "artistic hand" was not small, but long and slender, and then came the athlete multitude, who scorn small hands and feet as evidences of effeminacy.—Indianapolis Star.

Gray Hairs In Wall Street.

"It seemed to me down in New York the other day," remarked a Clevelander who had just returned from the metropolis, "that one might almost recognize Wall street and the financial region by the number of gray haired young men you see. I had occasion to be in several offices on Wall street the other day, and I honestly believe more than half of the young men I saw had gray hair. I noticed the same thing along the street. It may have been just a coincidence, but I couldn't help wondering if they would have been gray just as soon if they had been at some other game for the last few years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Stupid Fellow.

"Mary said 'No' to me last night," sighed Peter Slonan, "but I don't believe she could honestly tell why she did it."

"Oh, yes, she could," replied his cousin Kate. "She told me."

"Did she?"

"Yes; she said she didn't think you'd take 'No' for an answer."—Philadelphia Press.

Rome's Germanizing.

The decline of a nation commences when germanizing begins. Rome's collapse was well under way when slaves were thrown into the eel pits to increase the gamy flavor of the eels when they came upon the table.

Success has a great tendency to conceal and throw a veil over the evil deeds of men.—Demosthenes.

Good Features.

Mrs. Bacon—Why, that piano has several keys that make no sound at all! Mr. Bacon—Yes, and there are some other good features about it.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Practical Girl.

"Jack told me I could live on my kisses forever."

"Are you going [illegible]?"

"Not till I find out [illegible] I'm going to live on."—Chicago [illegible]

A Kindly Offer.

"Johnny" Goff, who was Roosevelt's guide during his Colorado hunt, is now living near Cody, Wyoming. One of Goff's neighbors, when contemplating a trip to Washington this winter, mentioned the fact to Goff.

"Say, if you go," said the guide generously, "lemme know. I'll drop the President a line and have him look you up."—March Lippincott's.

At the Opening.

"I picked out just the gown I want at the opening yesterday," said Mrs. Fox, minutely describing a Paris creation.

"Oh, I saw that gown," said Fox, as a happy thought struck him; "it was 'sold.'"

"Of course," asserted Mrs. Fox, "it was sold to me!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Problem Solved.

"Life here has its drawbacks," said the visitor to the cannibal isle, "but nevertheless I notice that you are not bothered by the servant problem as we have it in the civilized world."

"We settled all that long ago," smiled the king easily. "We made it a rule that when a cook quits work she shall be cooked and served by her successor."—March Lippincott's

A young man daintily placed two cents on a drug store counter and asked the clerk for a stamp. The clerk tore one off and slid it over to him. The young man drew an envelope from his pocket.

"Would you mind licking it for me and placing it on here?" he lisped.

"Sure," said the clerk, as he started to stamp the letter.

"Oh, stay!" cautioned the young man in great alarm. "Not that way, I beg of you. Kindly place the stamp with the top toward the outer edge of the envelope."

"Sure," said the obliging clerk. "But what in thunder's that for?"

"Why, you see," confided the youth blushingly, "I'm a student in the Cosmopolitan Correspondence School and that's our college yell."—New Orleans Picayune.

A blatant sample of the loud-voiced, self-conscious look-at-me variety of man took his seat in a bus and called to the conductor: "Does this bus go all the way?"

"Yes, sir," responded the conductor, politely.

"Does it go as far as Oxford street? I want to get out there."

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Well, I want you to tell me when we get there. You'd better stick a stamp on your nose, or put a straw in your mouth, or tie a knot in one of your lips, so that you won't forget it."

"It would not be convenient for one in my position to do so," said the conductor, courteously; "but if you will kindly pin your ears around your neck, I think I could remember to tell you."—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, the noted woman suffrage leader, was talking about divorce.

"Ill temper is at the root of divorce," Mrs. Avery said. "Men and women are not so vicious as some people think. Impatience causes more divorce than immorality.

"When I was living in Pittsburg I called one day on a certain married woman.

"At dinner time my hostess rang for the maid. She said:

"'Mary, is that Mr. Brown down stairs. I thought I heard him just now.'

"'No'm,' Mary answered; 'that wuz the dawg that wuz growlin.'"—Philadelphia Record.

At a term of the circuit court in Ohio not so long ago a "horse case" was on trial, and a well known "horse man" was called as a witness.

"Well, sir, you saw this horse?" asked counsel for the defendant.

"Yes, sir, I"——

"I just opened his mouth to find out how old he was; an' I says to him, I says, 'Old sport, I guess you're pretty good yet.'"

At this juncture counsel for the opposing side entered a violent objection. "Stop!" he cried. "Your Honor, I object to any conversation carried on between the witness and the horse when the plaintiff was not present!"—Harper's Weekly.

A certain member of the fashionable Metropolitan and Chevy Chase clubs at the national capital has all his life borne many quips by reasons of his exceedingly diminutive stature.

Last spring the diminutive clubman took unto himself a wife, the daughter of a well-known federal official, who is said to be as witty as her father.

"Mrs. Blank," said a friend one day recently, "I have just seen your husband for the first time since his marriage. Do you know, he seems shorter than ever?"

"Why not?" asked his wife, with a smile; "he's married and settled down."—Harper's Weekly.

The poultry editor of a country paper received this letter from a poetical summer collager:

"Dear Editor—What shall I do? Each morn when I visit my henhouse I find two or three fowls on their backs their feet sticking straight up and their souls wandering through fields Elysian. What is the matter?"

The prosaic editor replied by return mail:

"Dear Friend—The principal trouble with your hens seems to be that they are dead. There isn't much that you can do, as they will probably be that way for some time."—Judge.

"Alert?" said Senator Hopkins of a colleague, the other day. "Why, he is as alert and clever as the Aurora bride-groom.

"You know how bridegrooms, setting off on the honeymoon, forget their brides and buy tickets only for themselves? Well, that is what this bridegroom did in Aurora, and when his wife said to him: 'Why, you only bought one ticket, dear!' he answered: 'By Jove! I never thought of myself.'"—Washington Star.

"I know it breaks old Skinflint's heart to part with a cent, so I am curious to know what he did about his daughter's wedding gift. What did he give her when she got married?"

"He gave her away."

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AGENTS WANTED to sell the Novels of PAUL DE KOCK. The *Outlook* says "he is one of the most amusing writers of the century;" and Bulwer wrote of him, "more racy and powerful than any other writer I am aware of." Pamphlet sent on request.

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It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

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Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels,	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

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Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels
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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, March 21, 1908.

The Union Trust Company will reopen its doors on May 4. That is the date announced by the advisory and depositors committees.

The submarine boat investigation in Washington is occupying much of the attention of the country just at present. Not much positive evidence has as yet been unearthed.

The critical illness of Governor Guild has come as a great shock to the people of Massachusetts. He is one of the most popular chief executives that the State has ever had, and his many friends hope that his life may be spared.

The financial depression in America has resulted in a loss of profits to the owners of South African diamond mines. British investors are hoping for a resumption of prosperity in this country so that we can all buy diamonds by the bucketful.

Harry Orchard has been sentenced to death for the murder of Governor Steunenburg, but he probably will not go to the scaffold. The judge who sentenced him to death expressed the belief that he had told the truth in regard to the murder and favored his being pardoned.

The Wall Street Journal pertinently remarks: "When the depression hurts the American people deeply enough, it is probable that they will drop their disputes, their recriminations, their schemes of revenge, their ambitions to get the better of each other, their quarrels over the distribution of the profits of enterprise, their class prejudices and jealousies, and will then—do to work to rebuild American prosperity."

The two amendments to the constitution of the State—the veto power for the Governor and the re-apportionment of the House of Representatives—will probably be submitted to the people together. This recommendation has been made by the judiciary committee and there is every reason to believe that it will be adopted by the General Assembly. It now remains to be seen whether or not the Democratic party really wants the amendments for which it has been so long clamoring.

The United States Senate after March 4, 1909, will probably be Republican by more than two-thirds majority. Such a preponderance has been unknown since 1873-75, the first half of Grant's second term. There is, however, a much greater difference between a political party majority now and then. Politics and political measures cut a good deal more of a figure in the 70s than they do now, when regarded from a purely political standpoint. Merit cuts more of a figure today than it did then.

The financial situation is, of course, affected very much by politics and the outlook for the crops. As to the latter, it is yet too early to anticipate what they will be, but in politics it is the growing belief that Taft will be the nominee of the Republicans, and he will have the support of the business men. That Bryan will be the Democrat nominee also seems quite certain, but that he will have any more success as a candidate than he has in his previous campaigns is exceedingly doubtful. With the candidates nominated it is reasonable to expect that the country will settle down to business and that politics will have a less disturbing effect on business.

The Massachusetts commission on commerce and industry has decided that there is nothing about the proposed merger of the Boston & Maine with the New York, New Haven & Hartford that need alarm the people of Massachusetts. The commission expresses itself in favor of the merger under certain restrictions and thus reports to the Legislature. To an unprejudiced observer it appears that the commission has done a wise thing. No reasonable objection to the merger has been brought forward and there are certain very obvious advantages which should overcome the mere matter of sentiment. The principal objection seems to have been that the city of Boston will no longer have its name on any great railroad system.

"The unpopular method of electing United States Senators will continue to be adhered to in Massachusetts for the present."—Boston Herald.

The method is "unpopular" only with those who are out and see no way of getting in. With this class any change from the existing order of things is hailed with delight, as it holds out to them some hope of success which under existing conditions seems very faint. The Democratic party in Rhode Island want to see the United States Senators elected by the popular vote, hoping that they might possibly be successful occasionally. The Democratic party all over the country are praying for the same, as under existing conditions they see very faint hopes of ever again getting control of the Senate. They are probably doomed to disappointment. The constitution of the United States is good enough as it is to suit all except those who have partisan ends to gain by its change and that number is not numerous enough to make a very strong impression at present.

General Assembly.

There have been some important hearings given by some of the Legislative committees this week, and several Newporters have been to Providence to attend them. The most important was that on the new banking law by the judiciary committee of both houses, at which there were many amendments proposed. Col. William P. Sheffield of this city was one of the speakers at the hearing. No one objected to the passage of a suitable banking act but there were many suggestions for amendment of the bill as it at present stands. It is probable that it will be considerably amended before it is reported.

Another hearing of interest to many Newporters was that on the bill to license hunters in the State. Some opposition to this was manifested.

The judiciary committee of the Senate has reported the proposed amendments to the constitution. These are for the giving of the veto power to the Governor and for a re-apportionment of the House of Representatives, making the total number of members of that body 100. These amendments will stand or fall together, according to the recommendation of the committee. They have been made a special order in the Senate for next Tuesday when there will probably be some lively debating.

The House has passed the appropriation bill this week, in much quicker time than was expected. There were some disputed items but no changes were made in the bill as recommended by the committee on finance.

Middletown.

The last services to be held in the Methodist Episcopal church at the "Four Corners," previous to its removal, were conducted on Sunday last. The Sunday School was well attended and its exercises were the most interesting service of the day. Words of greeting and welcome extended by little Miss Ivah Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm J. Peckham, represented the present younger generation of the Sunday School and were responded to by Mrs. Annie Langley of Newport, an aunt of Mr. Arthur Chase of Paradise Avenue. Mrs. Langley was 13 years of age at the time this church was dedicated, and sang at that time in the church choir. She was baptized and converted here, and became an active church worker. Her remarks which related to a period 60 years back were extremely interesting. Mrs. Christiana Stanhope, of Newport, who had been a member of Mrs. Langley's Sunday School class, spoke of her impressions of the period of 50 years ago when this church became a Methodist church. Previous to that it had been conducted by the Baptist denomination, and during a period when no services were held at the church, a faithful few continued together at the home of Mrs. Stanhope's mother until 1856 and '57 when Rev. Charles A. Merritt was finally established as pastor. Of the 11 baptized at that time, six are still living: Mrs. Christopher Peckham, David Smith, Stephen Congdon, Frederick and Wm. J. Smith, and Mrs. Christiana Stanhope. The Sunday School was beset by many obstacles and discouragements, the accommodations were poor, and there was neither an organ nor books. The teachers were very zealous however and the children had Sunday School leaflets, and the school prospered and grew in numbers. The singing of the hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds," seemed very appropriate after Mrs. Stanhope's remarks.

Mr. Wilfred H. Chapin, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Newport, was the next speaker, and gave a stirring and impressive address on the subject of mental impressions. His opening remarks were upon the camera as a wonderful instrument in recording the faces of people and scenes.

Mrs. Annie E. Ward sent greetings and reminiscences of the year 1866 when a fund was begun by this Sunday School, towards a pipe organ. Mr. Abram Brown spoke of the Sunday School in 1861 and of the deep regard and veneration in which the church stood in the minds of its worshipers but thatsince a new building was needed for the advancement of the growing generation, he was glad to do his part to help further the interests of the church. Mrs. Arthur Chase gave an extremely interesting account of the Sunday School of 30 years ago; of its various classes and teachers, and paid a high tribute to the late Truman Congdon who for 25 years was a superintendent of the Sunday School and upon whom the success of the Sunday School seemed to depend. Mr. James H. Barker, who followed her in remarks, also testified to the fidelity of Mr. Congdon in building up the Sunday School and church. Mrs. Isaac Peabody represented the school of 20 years back and expressed great gratitude for all that it had been to her. Mrs. Sarah Chase, the aged mother of Mr. Arthur Chase, was the closing speaker and represented a life of 72 years of Christian service, which commenced with her attendance at the Peabody School religious meetings which she attended at the age of 7, before there was any church established, then at the "Swamp Meeting House," and later at the "Four Corners." The entire service of the morning was one of fervent testimony of the power, and peace, and comfort of the Christian faith as sustained by this church. The passing of this house of worship meant much to the many who had begun their religious life through the inspiration received within its walls. In the afternoon, Rev. Joseph Cooper, of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Newport, preached. His remarks referred to all that it meant to those who had begun their Christian life in that church. Special music was rendered by the choir aided by Mr. Karl Stone, soloist, of Newport.

The opening prayer and benediction were given by the Rev. E. W. Burch of the Thames Street Methodist Church, Newport. A large congregation was present from Newport and other places. A praise service was to have been held in the evening, and an original poem read, composed for this occasion, by a member of the church, Mrs. Clara B. Grinnell, but owing to a severe thunder storm, the church was not opened.

While the age of the church, 61 years, would not specially suggest the need of a new edifice, the fact that the building had been several times enlarged and repaired had seemed to weaken the structure so that by many it had been considered unsafe. Had it been repaired it would have required a very large outlay and it was deemed advisable to rebuild rather than to be continually repairing. The church was erected in 1847 by the Baptists who formerly attended service in the old Swamp Meeting house at the corner of Paradise and Green End Avenues. After the division, the new organization was called the "Society of Christians" and held regular services at the "Four Corners" for five years. At that time, the attendance and interest falling off, no settled pastor was established for the next three years, but a few devoted followers continued to hold to the faith and meet at the different homes until sufficient interest was revived to call a settled pastor, which was done in 1857. Rev. Charles A. Merritt was then established here for two years and there were 100 conversions during this period and a great religious awakening. The church has since had regular pastors and has had a large following.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Mar. 21, 1908.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Mar. 19 to 23, warm wave 18 to 22, cool wave 21 to 25. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Mar. 24, cross Pacific slope by close of 25, great central valleys 26 to 28, eastern states 29. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 24, great central valleys 26, eastern states 28. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 27, great central valleys 29, eastern states 31.

During passage of this disturbance across the continent from the Pacific to the Atlantic the temperatures will average lower than usual and rainfall will be above average of the month, particularly in the eastern states and the east of Rockies northwest.

This disturbance will follow a northern cold wave and from about four days before the low reaches you to about four days after it passes you a great rise in temperature may be expected. For meridian 90 this great rise will occur from March 23 to 31; earlier west of that line, later east of it.

Immediately following March 21 will come a great fall in temperatures accompanied by rains south and snows in the far north. This cold wave will be particularly severe in Maryland, District of Columbia and the middle Atlantic States where tender plants are liable to damage.

I am expecting April to be a warm sluggish month in all of the United States south of parallel 46 and in Mexico. Not so warm in Canada, Montana, Oregon and Washington. The weather of April will be unimportant as to storms; not enough danger in it to awaken the sleepers. But it will be an ideal month for the farmer, planter, truck gardener and ice-man. After the rough weather of March is all in nature appears to have planned a rest for man and a paradise for the vegetable world. This condition, however, will not continue throughout the season.

Happy Night in Newport.

Grand Standard Bearer Edgerly the Guest of Washington Commandery, K. T., at Inspection.

[Boston Globe.]

Those who came back from Newport, R. I., this morning announce that the half has not been told about the hospitality of Washington commandery, K. T., as a host, for it apparently doesn't know the meaning of any other word. It came about that Em Sir Joseph G. Edgerly, grand standard bearer, was inspecting officer and he had as acting grand warder Em George V. Barrett, while the grand prelate, Rev. Dr. George L. Perin, also took the trip.

The commandery turned out 75 swords and the duty of having charge of the escort was in the hands of Rt Em John P. Sanborn, past grand commander, who was in Dartmouth college the same year as Eminent Sir Edgerly. The committee consisted of Past Commanders G. C. Lawton, W. H. Walcott, J. W. Sampson, W. B. Scott, D. C. McLean and Joseph Gibson.

Eminent Commander Sisson assured the visiting official that it was a pleasure to greet him within the lines of Washington commandery, whose knights had heard so much of him that they didn't look upon him now as a stranger. At all events he must not consider himself such, for it was part of their creed to disabuse any visitor of that idea.

The grand standard bearer declared that the cordial, heartfelt and courteous greeting extended to him as representing the grand commandery was everything that could be desired. The speaker made allusion to the college boyhood of himself and Past Grand Commander Sanborn and said it was a graceful thing on the part of the eminent commander to have him act as generalissimo at the earlier stage. There were other circumstances surrounding his visit that made it more than ordinarily attractive, not especially connected with his official duties, and that was the opportunity he had of meeting the teachers by appearing before them as a lecturer. Therefore he didn't wish to be regarded in the light of a stranger.

The order of the temple was impressively presented by the officers and elicited the compliments of Grand Standard Bearer Edgerly at the close of the ceremony. He added that he would be untrue to himself and false to the commission from the grand commandery if he failed to express his thanks to the commandery for the cordiality of the greeting and to congratulate as well as felicitate the knights on the success they have enjoyed. It had been remarked that one of the pleasantest things in this life was pleasant memories and these he would carry back with him as a result of his Newport trip. He could not help but think as he witnessed the ceremony that it was more than 45 years ago he stood at the altar of templary to take his first steps in knighthood. It seemed now that it came before his eyes again that the ritual was as impressive as ever. All these things, during the rush of life, it was pleasant to recall. A commandery of templars has a mission to perform.

No doubt a large portion of the community did not look with favor on Freemasonry and it was the duty of the craft, especially templars, to so conduct themselves as to merit approbation. In his humble opinion there was no organization in the community so well calculated to combat the attacks of anarchy as that of the Knights Templars. Therefore he said they had a duty to perform second to none devolving on any other body of men. "We need men at their best," he said, "and when we strive in our lives to do what we can to elevate humanity we shall be amply repaid in the consciousness of having done some good in the world. I shall carry from Newport only the pleasantest recollections of it and its people."

After an hour devoted to the banquet served at small tables, Eminent Commander Sisson called on some of the visitors to speak, first assuring them of his gratitude for their presence.

A fund of stories was forthcoming from the grand standard bearer; the grand prelate spoke with that eloquence of which he is so great a master, being especially impressive in his allusions to all that Templarism means; and the acting grand warder expressed his thanks for the reception.

Past Grand Commander Sanborn made a happy closing to the remarks by referring to his intimacy with Em Sir Edgerly and the maintenance of that friendship through long years, paying him the compliment of saying that many inspecting officers had called on Washington commandery, but none seemed to fill the bill better.

Washington Matters.

Arrival of Atlantic Fleet at Magdelena Bay—Investigation of Submarine Boat Scandal—Senator Carter Urging an Investigation of the Bieber Land Scandal—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., March 20, 1908.

The arrival of the Atlantic fleet at Magdelena Bay, Southern California, without accident and four days ahead of schedule time is the occasion of the utmost gratification to the President and the naval authorities in Washington. This is the longest cruise so large a fleet ever undertook in the world's history and its satisfactory completion is properly the occasion of gratification. Admiral Evans has sent an official report to the Navy Department and the President has caused to be sent a telegram of congratulation to the brave Admiral who, in spite of great physical afflictions, has so ably commanded the great fleet on its long voyage. Incidentally, the forecasters of evil who were so certain the fleet would come to grief in Magellan Straits will have to think up some other dire ending for the flower of the navy.

The submarine boat scandal in the House is assuming unfortunate proportions. Not only has Representative Lilley made a startling statement of the improper influence exerted by the submarine boat company, but Representative Hobson, formerly Lieutenant of the Navy, has testified that when he first came to Congress a representative of the company, who had been his classmate at Annapolis, called him up over the telephone, after first writing him several letters to which he paid no attention, and assured him he would, if desired, secure Hobson's appointment by Speaker Cannon on the committee on Naval Affairs. Mr. Hobson told him he did not desire submarine boat influence and secured the appointment without assistance on the recommendation of the Democratic leader, Mr. Williams. The committee which Mr. Cannon has appointed to investigate this affair does not seem to be too anxious to develop the facts but with a few more witnesses like Hobson they will come out whether or no.

Senator Carter is also endeavoring to secure an investigation in the Senate of the so-called Bieber land scandal, whereby one Sidney Bieber, the special protege and friend of Speaker Cannon, secured legislation calculated to secure to Bieber title to about twenty acres of land on the river front in this city, along that section of the Anacostia River on which Congress has already expended $800,000 for improvements and on which it is planned to spend probably $3,000,000 altogether.

Had it not been for the suspicion aroused in the mind of Secretary Taft by this legislation, Bieber's title would now be irrevocable, but Mr. Taft managed to delay action and Mr. Carter laid bare the facts in the Senate which immediately led that body to pass a repealing act. What the action of the House will be cannot yet be foretold, although there is obvious effort to hush the whole matter up, while Bieber is relying on the fact that the Pennsylvania railway called the facts to the attention of Mr. Carter to become the issue. He is trying to make it appear that Mr. Carter is acting in the interest of the railway, an effort which is little likely to prove successful. Bieber is a local politician of some fame and has recently been engaged in trying to capture the District delegates for Mr. Cannon. A few years ago, through the kind offices of Mr. Cannon, Bieber was given a life pension of $90 a month.

The Brownsville affair seems finally about to come to a close. The Senate committee on Military Affairs has made its reports. One declares the negroes innocent of the shooting. This was signed by Senator Foraker alone. Another, signed by Messrs. Foraker, Burkeley, Scott and Hemenway, declares that the guilt of the negroes was not proven. The committee report, signed by 11 of the 13 members of the committee, declares that the guilt of the negroes was proven, that the bullets could only have been fired from guns issued to the troops of the 25th Infantry, that there was no evidence in support of the claim that the shooting was done by others, etc. The Republican members of the committee have prepared a bill authorizing the President to restore to the army any member of the 25th Infantry who can prove his innocence, this being in accordance with the request made in a special message which the President has sent to the Senate on the subject.

The President has directed the Commissioner of Corporations, Herbert Knox Smith, to make a thorough investigation to ascertain if the federal government can by law prevent stock gambling and the selling of futures in grain and produce, and if so by what means. It is expected that this investigation will take some time, but the President hopes that Mr. Smith will be able to draft a measure, the passage of which he can recommend to Congress in his annual message, next December. He is anxious that the work be done most thoroughly, so that the bill will stand the test of the courts and may not be so drastic or impracticable as to become a dead letter.

What it Costs.

To maintain the British army in the next fiscal year $154,185,120 will be required, while the British navy will need $161,507,500. These estimates include pensions, as well as the pay, sustenance and equipment of the active service and new ships for the navy. The corresponding appropriations incorporated in the army, navy and pension bills scheduled to go through Congress will amount to $406,844,084.

The Illuminating Station has received a new dynamo.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance appropriating the revenues of the City of Newport for the municipal year, 1908.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. So much of the available receipts and income accruing to the City Treasury of said City during the current municipal fiscal year, with the money now in the treasury, as will provide the sums hereinafter apportioned and appropriated is hereby apportioned and appropriated for the said municipal fiscal year, for the purposes and subject to the limitations specified in detail, as follows:

1. For State tax		$83,341 38
2. For streets and highways		91,755 00
(Specified in detail.)		
a. Maintenance of office and City wharf	$2,250 00	
b. Cleaning streets	28,200 00	
c. Removal of snow and ice	3,500 00	
d. Watering and applying of Bustoline	12,500 00	
e. Cleaning and repairing of sewers, culverts, and settling tank	4,200 00	
f. General repairs to streets and sidewalks	8,100 00	
g. Building, repairing and cleaning catch basins	1,000 00	
h. Resurfacing, remacadamizing and rolling streets, (including $1,500 for remacadamizing Bellevue avenue)	9,700 00	
i. Resetting curbs, relaying gutters, driveways, crossings, &c.	3,000 00	
j. Cleaning, painting, repairing, etc., at Easton's Beach, Forty Steps, city fountains, bridges, piers and trimming and removal of trees	1,750 00	
k. Repairs to City Yard buildings and City wharf	1,725 00	
l. New water tank at Bailey's Beach	500 00	
m. One horse	100 00	
n. Emergency Fund	2,500 00	
CITY GARBAGE.		
Collection and disposal	5,124 00	
Two men at dumps	1,258 00	
Supervision	260 00	
Supplies	100 00	
NEW WORK.		
Slocum Street, grade and macadamize from East Bowery to Middleton avenue	[illegible]	
Garfield street, extend sewer	500 00 150 00	
Training Station road, cross walk at the Cloyne House School	40 00	
Byrnes Court, laying new sewer	850 00	
Ocean avenue, sea wall from Kenney's to Graves Point	1,250 00	
Gardiner street, repairs	400 00	
3. For Public Schools		109,471 00
In addition to all sums received from state appropriation, various funds, tuition and poll taxes.		
4. For Police Department		46,000 00
Specified in detail		
Salaries	41,039 25	
Telephones, telegrams, fuel, light, ice, laundry, medicines, horse shoeing, forage, carriage hire, repairs and supplies to patrol wagon, equipments, books, stationery, repairs, photographs, disinfectants, advertising, printing, meals for prisoners and lodgers and all incidentals	4,010 75	
5. For Fire Department		53,152 00
Specified in detail.		
a. Salaries	36,325 00	
b. Repairs to apparatus and stations	2,900 00	
c. Light and fuel	2,400 00	
d. Maintenance of fire alarm wires and cables	1,112 00	
e. Horse hire	1,650 00	
f. Horse shoeing and forage	4,400 00	
g. Repairs to harness and veterinary services	500 00	
h. Telephones, laundry, printing and stationery	475 00	
i. Fire hose, 1000 feet	800 00	
j. Care of hose, rubber coats, freight and expressage	375 00	
k. Two horses	500 00	
l. Six hydrants and two fire alarm boxes	815 00	
m. General supplies	1,400 00	
6. For lighting streets		38,000 00
7. For salaries		32,145 00
(Fixed by ordinances and resolutions)		
8. For city Asylum		6,500 00
For maintenance.		
9. For paupers and vagrants		1,500 00
For disbursements, etc.		
10. For public buildings		3,935 00
Specified in detail.		
a. Cleaning City Hall	500 00	
b. Keepers of piers	450 00	
c. Lighting City Hall	130 00	
d. Ice in City Hall	35 00	
e. Fuel	800 00	
f. Painting, etc. in basement and school committee rooms, painting outside wood work on City Hall, all now material and supplies for offices and incidentals	1,020 00	
11. For public parks		5,000 00
Specified in detail.		
a. Care of parks, burial grounds and bath houses	3,200 00	
b. Salary of clerk	100 00	
c. Band concerts	1,000 00	
d. Incidentals	700 00	
12. For books, stationery and printing		4,500 00
For city documents, city manuals, Municipal printing and advertising, books, stationery, stamps, not chargeable to a specified appropriation, and for all printing ordered by the Representative Council.		
13. For water supply		10,000 00
For contract with Newport Water Works		
14. For health department		11,072 00
Specified in detail.		
a. Collection of swill	8,228 00	
b. Disposal of swill	3,000 00	
c. Bacteriologist and physician as school inspector	1,200 00	
d. Medical inspection of schools	800 00	
e. Antitoxin	1,400 00	
f. Laboratory supplies, (including culture tubes)	160 00	
g. Telephones	45 00	
h. Repairs to scow and brow, hawser, rigging and ropes	400 00	
i. Carriage	100 00	
j. Stationery and printing	100 00	
k. Collection of dead animals	45 00	
l. Fumigations, (including all articles necessary for such work)	286 00	
m. Carriage hire	75 00	
n. Typewriter	115 00	
o. Miscellaneous, (including typewriter supplies, filing cabinets, hose, removal of rubbish from shores, tongue depressors, postage, advertising, expressage, car fares, telegrams and sundries	180 00	
15. For burial grounds		1,120 00
Specified in detail.		
a. Superintendent	800 00	
b. Incidentals and repairs	100 00	
c. New fence, complete and painted.	220 00	
16. For ward meetings		3,500 00
17. For sinking funds		13,400 00
18. For coupons		39,915 00
19. For incidentals including $500 as a contingent fund for the mayor to be expended by him for extra expenses incurred in entertaining official guests of the city.		5,000 00
20. For interest on notes		13,900 00
21. For Newport Hospital for the Newport sick.		1,000 00
Contract with the Newport Hospital		
22. For Ventilation of Council Chamber For removing window coverings in 9 windows, etc. in aldermen and council chambers, placing swinging sash and completing work.		600 00
23. For chairs for Representative Council For purchase of 200 tablet chairs, similar to those used in Rogers High School and three more elaborate chairs for the Chairman's platform.		600 00
24. For payment of Notes Municipal Notes due in 1908.		40,000 00
25. For land and other damages		5,000 00
26. For Indexing and Preservation of Records		400 00
27. For Fourth of July Celebration of 122nd Anniversary of American Independence		1,000 00
		$632,373 38

Sec. 2. The appropriations heretofore made by Ordinance passed January 8, 1908, are included in the above appropriations, and so much of said appropriations as have already been paid and by virtue of said Ordinance are to be deducted from the appropriations made by Section 1 hereof.

Sec. 3. All boards, commissions or officers who have approved bills which have been paid from the appropriations made by Ordinance passed January 6, 1908, shall immediately, upon the passage of this ordinance, notify the City Treasurer to which specific appropriation said bills should be charged and enter such charge on their books accordingly.

Sec. 4. No City Officer nor Committee shall incur any liability against the City, or make or cause any expenditure or payment out of the funds of the City beyond or in excess of any appropriation hereinbefore ordered, unless such liability, expenditure or payment shall be occasioned by the laws of the State, or be specially authorized by vote of the Representative Council, in conformity to the provisions of the ordinance relating to annual appropriations.

Sec. 5. No sum appropriated for a specific purpose shall be expended for any other purpose, unless otherwise specially authorized by vote of the Representative Council. No expenditure shall be made nor liability incurred by or in behalf of the City until an appropriation has been duly voted by the Representative Council sufficient to meet such expenditure or liability, together with all unpaid liabilities which are payable out of such appropriation.

Sec. 6. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

Passed, Feb. 28, 1908.
A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FITZGERALD,
City Clerk.

3-14-3w

$1,000 00 CASH

NEW 8-ROOM COTTAGE

NEAR RAY STREET,

I hold for sale a new cottage, 3 rooms, bath, etc., hot water heater, set tubs, all modern improvements, which I am instructed to sell for $3,000, of which $1,000 may remain on mortgage at 5 per cent.

A good opportunity to secure a comfortable home, with a small cash capital. Only $1,000 required. Apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue. Telephone 320.

Deaths.

In this city, 18th inst., Standish M. Eldridge, in his 8th year.

In this city, 15th inst., at his residence, 29 Franklin street, John Martin.

In this city, 19th inst., at her residence, 5 Collins street, Gertrude, daughter of Michael and Catherine Sullivan.

In this city, 19th inst., Mercy A., widow of Benjamin Oman, aged 75 years.

In So. Portsmouth, 12th inst., George A. Hazard, in his 77th year.

In Jamestown, 10th inst., Andrew J. King, in the 57th year of his age.

At Narragansett Pier, 15th inst., Jeremiah Briggs, in his 73d year.

In Cranston, 13th inst., James P. Williams, son of William and Augusta Illey.

In New York, suddenly, 11th inst., Rear Admiral Theodore F. Kane, U. S. N.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., 13th inst., John A. Boyle, formerly of this city.

In Dumont, N. J., March 15, Cornelia Effery, wife of Dumont Clarke, in her 83d year.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MARCH 1908. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve.
21 Sat	6 3	6 13	10 0	9 45	10 04
22 Sun	6 1	6 14	11 7	10 30	10 55
23 Mon	6 0	6 15	mn'n	11 25	11 52
24 Tues	5 58	6 16	0 13		12 23
25 Wed	5 56	6 17	1 18	12 55	1 44
26 Thurs	5 55	6 18	2 19	2 01	2 45
27 Fri	5 53	6 19	3 11	3 10	3 50

New Moon, 2d day, 1h. 57m., evening.
First Quarter, 9th day, 4h. 43m., evening.
Full Moon, 17th day, 2h. 28m., evening.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 7h. 31m., morning.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

BY THREE TO TWO

Commerce and Industry Board Favors Railroad Merger

BOSTON & MAINE CONTROL

May Be Undertaken by New Haven Road Under Certain Conditions, Including Joint Use of Docks and Harmonizing of Trolley Service

Boston, March 19.—In its long-anticipated report to the legislature, submitted yesterday afternoon, the commission on commerce and industry decides in favor of stock control of the Boston and Maine railroad by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

This conclusion is the one reached by the three members who constituted the sub-committee to consider transportation matters, namely, Joseph B. Warner, George G. Crocker and Charles F. Adams, representing respectively the law, transportation and capital in the full board.

Minority reports against monopoly in the state's railroad facilities are submitted by the other two commissioners, William L. Douglas and James H. Crozier, representatives respectively of manufactures and labor, the minority members not having discussed the findings with the majority because of Douglas' absence from the state and the recent date of Crozier's appointment to the place made vacant by the shooting of Commissioner Cohen.

As a condition of the merger the report urges that the state insist on reciprocal use of terminals and docks by all their railroad systems converging at Boston. It suggests wherein and to what extent the state should control the merger. It proposes as a means of temporarily removing the New Haven trolley holdings from the situation that the street railways shall be placed in charge of a new company, which shall operate them in harmony, not only with the New Haven, but also with the Boston and Albany railroad.

Explaining the scope of the present report, the commission states that, although its powers allowed any investigation bearing on the future of the industries of the commonwealth, the limitation to the merger and transportation questions was adopted on account of the brevity of time since the appointment of the board and also because other vital matters, notably taxation methods, docks, local transportation and highway improvement and industrial education had already been given to other special commissions.

Even the merger question would have been for the railroad commission to report on, if the New Haven railroad had not declined to take advantage of the act allowing it to bring the question before that board on a question of whether consolidation was in public interest. But the New Haven does not wish consolidation; merely to hold and vote its Boston and Maine stock.

The commerce and industry commission therefore deals only with the merger, and with the regulation of increases of capital by public service corporations, adding a suggestion as to the Boston and Albany lease.

As matters worthy of special investigation, if further time were allowed, it suggests the operation of the corporation laws of the state, laws and conditions affecting labor, the promotion of canals, the application of natural water power to producing electricity, the encouragement of certain new or slightly developed industries, the collection and dissemination of information respecting foreign and domestic trade and commerce, the establishment of a museum or bureau for giving information about the needs of foreign markets, and other similar topics.

Criticism of Findings

Boston, March 19.—The Anti-Merger League, an organization recently formed to oppose such a measure as that suggested by the commission, has issued a statement criticising the findings of the commission. The league holds that the report of the commission will not be accepted as settling the much-controverted question of the financial condition of the New Haven railroad. The league is particularly severe upon the action of the committee in holding private hearings.

Czar Refuses to Pardon Stoessel

St. Petersburg, March 18.—The emperor has confirmed the death sentence passed upon Lieutenant General Stoessel and also the court's recommendation for commutation of the sentence to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress. Stoessel ineffectually petitioned for a full pardon.

Assignment of Furniture Firm

Boston, March 18.—The A. H. & E. L. Shaw company, furniture manufacturers and dealers, making a specialty of church furniture, have made an assignment of their stock and fixtures. The firm has offices in Boston and a factory at East Cambridge.

Three Weeks of Target Practice

San Diego, Cal., March 17.—Official mail and press dispatches from Admiral Evans' battleship fleet say that target practice has already begun and will be completed within three weeks, when the fleet will sail for the north.

Knocked Out For Good

St. Joseph, Mo., March 19.—"Leck" Allen, a local prize fighter, died from injuries received in a boxing match with Fritz Fulzenberger, also of this city. Allen collapsed in the fifth round. Fulzenberger was arrested.

Employers' Terms Rejected

Barre, Vt., March 20.—The striking quarry workers voted to reject the proposition of the manufacturers that they return to work at the old scale of 25 cents an hour, with pay for overtime after working forty-eight hours a week. The quarry workers demand pay for overtime after working forty hours a week.

NAVAL HEADS HEARD

Metcalf and Capps Doubt Excessive Profit on Submarines

Washington, March 20.—Secretary of the Navy Metcalf and Admiral Capps, chief of the bureau of construction of the navy department, testified yesterday before the special committee of the house investigating the charges made against the Electric Boat company by Representative Lilley. Each said that he did not believe the Electric Boat company obtained an excessive profit on the contracts already awarded it, and that he did not believe the company would make an excessive profit on any future contracts it might secure.

Edward L. Clarkson, private secretary to Representative Hobson, testified that Lawrence M. Spear, a vice president of the Electric Boat company, told him that his company had influence with Speaker Cannon and could use it to help Hobson get on the naval affairs committee, but before doing so "would have to know how he stood on the proposition in which he was interested—the question of submarine boats."

Congressman Clayton testified that the Alabama delegation in congress endorsed Hobson for assignment to the naval affairs committee, and L. W. Busbey, secretary to Speaker Cannon, stated that the only request made to the speaker to appoint Hobson on that committee was made by Mr. Williams, the minority leader of the house.

Minister Is Deposed

Quincy, Mass., March 17.—Rev. E. W. Hunt, pastor of the Wollaston Unitarian church, whose sermons on religion and health, recently preached, have aroused much discussion among members of his congregation, was removed from the pastorate at a meeting of the parish last night. A vote was passed, 110 to 58, declaring that "the pastoral relations existing between Rev. E. W. Hunt and the Wollaston Unitarian church should be and are hereby terminated, the said church voting to pay Mr. Hunt's salary to May 1, 1908."

Anna Gould Stifles Gossip

New York, March 20.—Mme. Anna Gould, the divorced wife of Count Boni de Castellane, arrived here on steamer Adriatic. Posing as her champion after the divorce proceedings, Helle de Sagan came to be credited with prospects of marrying the plaintiff, but no sooner had Mme. Gould set foot upon American soil than she declared: "I have had enough of married life. I am not engaged to be married to anyone."

Poles Are Returning Home

Chicopee, Mass., March 18.—Three hundred Poles, who have been employed in the cotton mills here and at Chicopee Falls, have left for Poland, and others are making arrangements to go. The exodus is due to the short time in the mills. A similar movement is in progress at Holyoke, where a reduction of 10 percent will be made in the cotton mills on March 30.

Royal Jewels Again Seized

Brussels, March 20.—The jewels of the late Queen Henrietta of Belgium, left by her will to her daughter, Princess Louise, which some months ago were seized for debt and later returned to the princess, have again been seized on a court order obtained by Count Rudolf Festetics for an alleged loan of $11,000 by the count to the princess.

Wrongfully Used $75,000

Port Huron, Mich., March 20.—Attorneys for the United Home Protector fraternity of this city, a building and loan company with banking features, announced that Supreme Secretary Wilson confessed that he has misused $75,000 of the institution's funds. Banking Commissioner Zimmerman has taken charge of the institution.

Stabber Guilty of Murder

Hartford, March 19.—Lorenzo Rossini was found guilty of murder in the first degree and Louis Fughetto was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury in the superior court, in connection with the fatal stabbing of Eli Cavanaugh in a local saloon. Rossini is 31 years old and Fughetto is 17.

Walker to Be Extradited

Washington, March 20.—The state department has been informed that the Mexican government has granted the extradition of William F. Walker, the Connecticut banker, who absconded several months ago and was located in Southern California by detectives.

Slash in Fortification Bill

Washington, March 17.—The fortifications bill, carrying a total appropriation of $8,210,614 instead of the $33,443,945 asked for by the war department, was reported to the house committee on appropriations by the subcommittee on fortifications.

Read His Own Obituary

Woodstock, Vt., March 17.—Rev. Charles S. Lewis, rector of St. James Episcopal church, has been obliged to give public notice that he is not dead, as reported recently in the church press. The publication of his obituary was due to a confusion of names.

"In God We Trust" Restored

Washington, March 17.—Under suspension of the rules of the house of representatives passed the bill providing for the restoration of the motto, "In God We Trust," on gold and silver coins of the United States. The vote was 255 to 5.

Color Line on Telephones

Guthrie, Okla., March 18.—The house passed the senate telephone regulation bill. The measure provides for separate booths for negroes and whites and imposes a fine for eavesdropping over a telephone.

Two Concerns Reduce Wages

Springfield, Mass., March 20.—The Dwight Manufacturing company in Chicopee and the Chicopee Manufacturing company in Chicopee Falls have notified their employes of a 10 percent wage reduction, to take effect March 30. About 3100 hands are affected. Both plants are now running four days a week.

IN FIGHTING MOOD

Alexis Not Inclined to "Make Up" With Revolutionists

CALLS FIRMIN A COWARD

Refugees May Depart Freely, but Will Be Fought to a Finish If They Return—Number of Warships Have Arrived at Port au Prince

Port au Prince, March 20.—President Nord Alexis yesterday issued a proclamation in which he said:

"I did not accept Firmin's offer to sign an agreement not to return during my term of office. I allow the refugees to embark freely. If they return I will fight them to a finish. Firmin is a coward for taking refuge in a consulate. I defy the calumnies against the government."

United States cruiser Des Moines and gunboat Paducah, British armored cruiser Cressey and French cruiser d'Estrees have joined British cruiser Indefatigable and German cruiser Bremen here.

All the details of the embarkment of the refugees have been arranged between the French minister, M. Carteron, and the Haytien minister of state, M. Borno.

The d'Estrees will leave Port au Prince some time today for Gonaives, having as a passenger, M. Rouzier, the vice consul of France, representing M. Carteron.

On Sunday General Firmin and the other refugees in the French consulate at Gonaives will be delivered to the commander of the d'Estrees and will immediately be taken to the island of St. Thomas.

The Bremen will follow the d'Estrees and take away the refugees who are in the German and Spanish consulates at Gonaives and in the German consulate at St. Marc, all of whom will be landed at Kingston, Jam.

The three Coicou brothers, who were among those summarily executed March 15, leave twenty children. Horace Coicou, after Maxillon had been shot, begged that the life of the third brother, Pierre L. Coicou, be spared in order that he might support the family. No attention, however, was paid to the man's plea.

It is learned that Paul St. Fort, formerly an aid on President Sam's staff, who was executed by shooting Sunday last, was killed by mistake for another man.

It is considered probable that the powers will reach an agreement by which one of their warships will be stationed here until the terms of General Alexis, as president of Hayti, expires.

Burns Makes Short Work of Roche

Dublin, March 18.—Tommy Burns, the American pugilist, knocked out Jem Roche, the Irish champion, last night in the first round for the heavyweight championship of the world. The men had hardly got into the ring when Burns feinted and put his right over on the side of the head. Roche went down and was counted out. He got up a moment later, apparently unhurt. The men were in the ring one minute and twenty-eight seconds.

Russian Generals In a Duel

St. Petersburg, March 19.—Lieutenant General Smirnoff was seriously wounded in a duel fought here with Lieutenant General Fock. The men fought with pistols, standing close to each other when the shots were exchanged. The duel was caused by the memorandum written by Smirnoff on the siege of Port Arthur, in which he questioned the courage of Fock.

Stillings' Resignation Accepted

Washington, March 17.—Public Printer Stillings has tendered his resignation to the president and it has been accepted. Stillings' successor has not yet been named. Stillings declined to discuss the matter for publication. The resignation is the result of an investigation into the conduct of the government printing office under Stillings' administration.

Protest of Textile Council

Lowell, Mass., March 19.—The Lowell Textile Council has sent a letter to the Association of Mill Agents in this city, protesting against a proposed reduction of 10 percent in wages in the cotton mills. The council favors curtailment of production rather than a wage cut, and claims that reductions in wages have already taken place in some mills.

Reduced Wages In Maine Mills

Lewiston, Me., March 19.—The general movement to reduce wages in the cotton mills of the north has reached Lewiston. Instructions were received from the Boston offices of the Androscoggin, Avon, Bates and Hill mills to reduce wages 10 percent, beginning March 30. The four corporations employ about 5000 operatives.

Granted Rebates on Coffee

New York, March 18.—A fine of $1000 was imposed upon the Vermont Central Railroad company by Judge Holt on a plea of guilty to an indictment charging granting of rebates. The rebates were granted on shipments of coffee from Boston to the west.

Real Estate Agent's Heavy Debts

Boston, March 18.—With liabilities amounting to $217,051, Edward L. Rogers, a real estate agent of Sudbury, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. The assets are given as $500, represented in debts due on open accounts.

John B. Williams, for several years publication agent for Harvard university, died at his home at Cambridge, Mass., from pneumonia.

The cornerstone of the First Methodist Episcopal church at Woonsocket, R. I., was laid with imposing exercises.

Rev. Thomas Moylan, pastor of St. Joseph's church, Roxbury district, Boston, died suddenly from weakening of the heart. He was born in Ireland 70 years ago.

Sperry Will Guide Fleet Home

Washington, March 18.—Rear Admiral Sperry will be commander-in-chief of the Atlantic battleship fleet when it leaves San Francisco in July to encircle the globe. Rear Admiral Evans, who retires in August, will be relieved of the command at the conclusion of the big naval review at San Francisco on May 8. Rear Admiral Thomas will command the fleet on its visit to Puget sound and until the homeward journey begins. He has been second in command during the voyage and retires in October.

Receivers For Cotton Mills

Charlotte, N. C., March 18.—Receivers have been appointed for the Pomona Manufacturing company of Greensboro. The petition for a receivership was made jointly by the Whitin Machine works of Massachusetts and the Woonsocket Machine company of Rhode Island, creditors to the extent of $90,000. The Pomona cotton mills are among the largest in the south.

Elephant Hunt In Florida

Valdosta, Ga., March 20.—A telegram from circus men at White Springs, Fla., states that two of their elephants escaped and were surrounded nine miles from Genoa, Fla., by a crowd of farmers with guns. The animals were fired upon, the shots only infuriating them and causing them to break away. People in that section are organizing for a big elephant hunt.

Lowell Has $400,000 Fire

Lowell, Mass., March 20.—The plant of the Fifield Tool company, makers of engine lathes and other machinery, one of the largest shops of its kind in the country, was burned early today. The loss is estimated at $400,000. The fire communicated to a nearby residential section, known as the Highlands, and one house was burned and two others badly damaged.

Curtailing Train Service

Hartford, March 19.—The Central New England railway, which is owned by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, will withdraw from its Poughkeepsie Bridge route two passenger trains between Hartford and Springfield, Mass., tomorrow. Four trains on the Newburg-Dutchess and Connecticut division will also be withdrawn.

Death of Senator Whyte

Baltimore, March 18.—United States Senator William P. Whyte died last night. He was taken ill while in Washington last Thursday and returned here. Erysipelas developed and his condition became worse. Senator Whyte had been in public life since 1847. He was born in Baltimore in 1824.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

George F. Hanchett, aged 55, committed suicide at Providence by turning on the gas. He had been despondent as the result of an accident.

The Michigan Corset company of Springfield, Mass., has made an assignment. The assignees will continue the operation of the factory for the present.

The Foreign Language Press company, printers and publishers at Boston, has been petitioned into involuntary bankruptcy.

Frank P. Gilmore, who ran the elevator in the establishment of Seaverns & Co. at Boston, was caught between the shaft and the elevator carriage and killed. Gilmore was 55 years old.

The New Hampshire Republican state committee voted to hold the state convention for the choice of delegates to the Chicago convention at Concord on April 21.

Walter S. Noyes, editor and proprietor of the Littleton (N. H.) Courier, and one of the best known newspaper men in New England, died at Littleton. He was born at Saco, Me., 37 years ago.

FOUND CUTICURA INDISPENSABLE

For Her Children—Little Girls Suffered with Itching Eczema Which Simply Covered Back of Heads—Baby Had a Tender Skin, Too.

ALL PROMPTLY CURED BY "WONDERFUL OINTMENT"

"Some years ago my three little girls had a very bad form of eczema. Itching eruptions formed on the backs of their heads which were simply covered. Before I heard of Cuticura, I used to try almost everything, but they failed! Then my mother recommended the Cuticura Remedies. I washed my children's heads with Cuticura Soap and then applied the wonderful ointment, Cuticura. I did this four or five times and I can say that they have been entirely cured. I have another baby who is so plump that the folds of skin on his neck were broken and even bled. I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and the next morning the trouble had disappeared. I am using the Cuticura Remedies yet whenever any of my family have any sores, I can never recommend Cuticura sufficiently; it is indispensable in every home. I cannot find its equal. Mme. Napoleon Duceppe, 41 Duluth St., Montreal, Que., May 21, 1907."

PAINFUL ULCER

On Foot for a Year. Healed by Two Sets of Cuticura

"I had an ulcer on my foot for a year or more and it was very painful as it was a running sore. I had a doctor, but his treatment did not heal it. About eight months ago I commenced to use Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills. I used two sets and it is now all healed up. Mrs. E. F. Ryder, West Brewster, Mass., April 29, 1907."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.) (or in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills 25c. per vial of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

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With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

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SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST
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Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

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BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,
6-9 Real Estate Agent

Lips that Touch Liquor.

You are coming to woo me, but not as of yore,
When I hastened to welcome your ring at the door;
For I trusted that he who stood waiting me then
Was the brightest, the truest, the noblest of men,
Your lips on my own when they printed "Farewell"
Had never been soiled by "the beverage of hell;"
But they come to me now with bacchanal sign,
And the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

I think of that night in the garden alone,
When in whispers you told me your heart was my own.
That your love in the future should faithfully be
Unshared by another, kept only for me.
Oh, sweet to my soul is the memory still,
Of the lips which met mine when they murmured "I will."
But now to their pressure no more they incline,
For the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

O, John! how it crushed me, when first in your face
The pen of the Rum Fiend had written "disgrace,"
And turned me in silence and tears from that breath,
All poisoned and foul from the chalice of death.
It scattered the hopes I had treasured to last,
It darkened the future and clouded the past;
It shattered my idol and ruined the shrine,
For the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

I loved you, oh, dearer than language can tell,
And you saw it, you proved it, you knew it well;
But the man of my love was far other than he
Who now from the "tap-room" comes reeling to me;
In manhood and honor so noble and right—
His heart was so true and his genius so bright—
And his soul was unstained, unpolluted by wine,
But the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

You promised reform, but I trusted in vain;
Your pledge was but made to be broken again;
And the lover so false to his promises now,
Will not, as a husband, be true to his vow.
The word must be spoken that bids you depart—
Though in silence, with blighted affection, I pine,
Yet the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

If one spark in your bosom of virtue remains
Go fan it with prayer till it kindle again;
Resolved, with "God helping," in future to be
From wine and its follies unshackled and free!
And when you have conquered this foe of your soul—
In manhood and honor beyond his control—
This heart will again beat responsive to thine,
And the lips free from liquor will be welcome to mine.

Very Neighborly.

"Good afternoon," said Mrs. Nagg, with icy politeness, to her next door neighbor. "Would you mind not looking out when my visitors are passing? It makes the place look vulgar."

"Thought they were brokers' men," replied Mrs. Snapp pleasantly. "You and your sister, or charwoman, or whatever she is, are not the kind that men visitors run after much, are you?"

"Better than some people whose 'usbins have run away from them," observed her neighbor.

"What do you mean, ma'am?"

"I name no names; their 'usbins may be in prison or they may not. 'Ave you seen my doormat, by the bye? I missed it yesterday."

"When I become a thief, ma'am, I'll steal something that's clean."

"Well, I must go," said Mrs. Nagg cordially. "I wish I could stop, but I've got to call on a lady."

"And so, of couse, you feel awkward. Going to ask for a place as cook, perhaps. Well, I shan't keep you, ma'am. Good evening!"—London Scraps.

The Best He Knew.

Gladstone, a Jamaican negro, was assistant to a district physician in the Canal Zone, and being rather poor in his Latin, the bottles had been numbered for his benefit. One day a Spanish laborer came in for medicine, and the Doctor told his worthy assistant to give him two pills out of number six. After he had gone the doctor asked:

"Gladstone, did you give the man a dose of number six?"

"Oh, no, sah, Doctor; numbah six war finished, so I just give him one pill out of numbah foah and one out of numbah two."—March Lippincott's.

To illustrate the canniness of the Scot the following tale is told: A merchant and a farmer were discussing political economy in a railroad carriage. After a while the merchant filled his pipe, lit it and settled back for a comfortable smoke. The farmer took his pipe from his pocket, and, after gazing longingly at its empty bowl, asked his companion for a match. The merchant selected one from a large boxful and handed it over.

Said the farmer' "I'm afraid I've come away wi'out my baccy pouch."

"Well," said the merchant, holding out his hand, "then ye'll no be in need of that match."—Phila. Ledger.

The McJones family were moving to another town. Mr. McJones had gone ahead to get the new home in order, and Mrs. McJones was to follow with the family's goods and chattels. When she was ready to start Mrs. McJones, remembering her Scriptures, wired her husband as follows:

"Lares and penates on board boat. Will arrive tomorrow morning."

But when the telegram got to her husband it was in these terms:

"Lard and peanuts on board boat. Will arrive tomorrow morning."—Success Magazine.

An old country gentleman returning home rather late discovered a yokel with a lantern under his kitchen window, who, when asked his business there, stated he had only come a-courting. "Come a what?" said the irate gentleman.

"A-courting, sir. I'se courting Mary."

"It's a lie! What do you want a lantern for? I never used one when I was a young man."

"No, sir," was the yokel's reply; "I didn't think yer 'ad, judging by the missis."—The Argonaut.

The fox didn't care for sour grapes, but he loved bananas.

"Sir," he said to the banan' man, "you seem to have excellent eyes. Am I wrong or is that an airship just above yonder cloud?"

The unsuspecting banan' man raised his eyes, whereupon the wily fox slipped a banana from the cart.

But there happened to be a centipede on it and he was badly stung.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Knicker—Are the Smiths back in town?

Mrs. Bocker—Yes; she has to tone up from being away, and her husband has to tone down from staying at home.—New York Sun.

The Age of Chivalry.

She stood at the door of the big theatre, visible distress manifest in every feature of her pretty face.

Her cheeks, fresh from the downland breezes, were crimson with fear and indignation, and ever and anon she cast a glance over her shoulder nervously as the lights went out one by one and she heard the clanging of the heavy doors behind her.

At last the attendant, tired of waiting, began to draw the barred outer gates.

When he came to where she stood, peering out from behind the massive pillar, a sudden compassion moved him, and he touched his hat respectfully.

"Four-wheeler or 'ansom, miss?" he asked.

"No, thank you." Her voice, clear and childish carried further than she imagined. "My cousin has gone for one. I do hope he won't be much longer."

She gazed anxiously down Coventry street, and, gathering up her courage, stepped out on to the broad pavement.

"Very good, miss," said the man; and, with her heart in her mouth, she heard the iron bars shoot to behind her.

"Won't you allow me the pleasure of seeing you home?"

She looked up, and saw a tall man in immaculate evening dress looking down upon her with a smile, and shrank back in confusion.

"Please don't think it impertinent," he hastened to reassure her; "but I fancy I know your cousin. Isn't his name—er"—

He paused, as if searching his memory, and she supplied the words with innocent promptitude:

"Maunsel Frazer."

"Of course!" he said hastily. "Why, we were at school together."

"At Charterhouse?"

He nodded his head, but her old anxiety had returned.

"He went for a four-wheeler," she explained. "I don't like hansoms, and I suppose it is difficult to get one."

"Very, just now. But never mind, Miss Frazer," he began easily. "I'll take care"—

But she interrupted him.

"Oh, my name's not Frazer! It's Doubleday—Jean Doubleday."

As she spoke three young men, arm in arm, swung down upon them, and the girl shrank back from their openly admiring glances.

"I'm Le Strutt," said her companion hastily. "But you can't stay here, you know." He paused, his eyes on her pretty flushed face. "Let me take you over to Scott's, and we'll have some supper, and I'll leave a message with the man here" he pointed back to the theatre—"to tell your cousin to come and join us."

She gave one more desperate glance up and down the street, and the next moment she had taken the stranger's arm, and they were crossing the road.

The traffic terrified her, and he smiled as he felt her little hand tighten nervously upon his sleeve.

But as they entered the brilliantly lit restaurant she stopped suddenly.

"I think I'd better go home," she decided. "Bill is sure to return at once, if he doesn't find me. It's very, very kind of you," she stammered in her eagerness; "but if you would get me a cab, I think I'd rather go home."

"But Frazer will come on here," he protested. "I've left the message now, and, if he doesn't find you here, he'll imagine all sorts of desperate things."

He laughed the edge off the words gayly.

She gazed at him thoughtfully as they stood at the foot of the stairs, and he noticed that her eyes were hazel—not black, as he had thought—but the pupils, dilated by excitement under the thick dark lashes, lent themselves to the former theory.

Anyhow, with her fair hair blown by the cool night wind from its original smoothness into little curls round her fresh young face, she was well worth the impulse that had thrown him into this new adventure of the night.

She weighed her decision silently.

"Very well," she said at last, "if you really think it's better," and they went upstairs.

Seated at the little round table her spirits rose rapidly, thawed by the warmth of the bright room and the gay chatter around.

She told him of the country life she had left for these few days' dissipation with an aunt in Kensington, Maunse Frazer's mother; of her dogs and horses, and the prospect of the winter's balls, but every now and then her glance stole anxiously to the door. For there was a something in the man's manner, unsophisticated maiden that she was, which yet roused her distrust—a too open admiration in the bold blue eyes, a suggestion of familiarity in the very kindness of his voice—and dimly she began to wonder why her cousin still failed to arrive.

Meanwhile she ate her oysters sedately, but only sipped at her wine, despite her companion's laughing encouragement.

He raised his glass to his lips, drinking to her a trifle boisterously. It was not the first, by a long way, he had taken that evening.

"To a pair of hazel eyes!" he cried.

But the girl flushed angrily, her glance rivetted on the floor, and, as if in answer to her prayer, it opened suddenly, and there appeared upon the threshold four persons—a white haired clergyman with two elderly, countrified girls, followed by a well set up young fellow who carried the word "gunner" unmistakeably written on his brown soldier's face.

In a moment Jean Doubleday was on her feet. She shot forward, hands outstretched.

"Oh, Canon Sherald! Fancy you being here. And Elsie—and Nora and Jim!" She shook hands excitedly with each in turn, pouring out her story upon them.

As she went on, the old parson's eyes instinctively sought his son's face, which had passed from open astonishment to a look of steady anger, and unseen by the girl, he raised his finger to his lips.

"And now, my dear," he said, as she finished breathlessly, "we are not going to spare you so soon after this fortunate meeting." "Jim," he raised his voice, his keen old eyes on his son, "Go across to Capt. Le Strutt—isn't that his name?" he turned to the girl gently, "and ask him with my compliments, to join our party with Miss Doubleday. We will take this table."

He suited the action to the words, and presently, with a very ill grace, the Captain followed his son back.

"I must thank you for your kindness to Miss Doubleday," said Canon Sherard, smoothly, "in the absence of Mr. Frazer, who, I hope, will soon be with us."

The Captain smiled a little uncomfortably.

"He is a long time coming," he suggested boldly, "and I only hope my message was not miscarried."

"Perhaps it would be well to send across and inquire," said the thoughtful clergyman, but Jean protested, happy again in the a familiar atmosphere of home.

"Oh, he's sure to come out all right! Bill always was slow!" and every one laughed.

"You knew him at Charterhouse, I understand?" The gunner addressed him directly, and Le Strutt gave him glance for glance.

"Only slightly—he was a good bit my senior." He turned to the girl. "And I was always a dunce!" he laughed.

"I'm sure he will be very pleased to see you again!" said the girl, prettily, and the gunner smiled, but continued the attack.

"You were in his house?" he asked.

The captain looked away, and committed his first blunder.

"Er—no!" he said, shortly.

"Then fancy your remembering him at all," said Jean, with innocent astonishment.

"At the games," said the Captain quickly; "we played—er—cricket together."

"Never knew Bill cared for cricket," said the gunner cheerfully; "always thought he was a 'soccer' man! However, he'll soon be here to tell us himself." He beamed mischievously upon the assembled company.

"Let's hope so," said the Captain piously, and turned the conversation neatly on the dangers of an oyster diet!

"I knew some people once," began the Canon, ponderously; "it was at Colchester, where one really expects the very best oysters—eh?"

For a waiter was bending down beside his chair.

"Excuse me, sir, a Mr. Sherard—wanted on the telephone."

The gunner was on his feet in a moment.

"That's Bill," he said, turning to the girl. "I rang up your aunt, Jean, before I sat down to supper, so as to relieve any anxiety."

He was back again almost immediately.

"Prepare to meet your long lost cousin!" he informed her, with dramatic effect.

"Poor old Bill," said Miss Doubleday; "he will be tired!" Her face fell suddenly. "I do hope he won't scold me for leaving the theatre, but what could I do?" She turned to Le Strutt.

"You will have to explain," she began, but the captain had risen to his feet.

"Now that you are really in safe hands—" he suggested, and to emphasize his meaning he pulled out his watch.

"It is so nice to find," said the Canon suavely to the table at large, "that the old-fashioned chivalry is not extinct—despite what people say! Had it not been for this gentleman's courtesy it might have proved a very embarrassing position for a young and unsophisticated lady, living in the quiet country and ignorant of London's ways."

The captain's eyes fell before the elder man's quiet stare, and he called up the waiter with a swagger born of desperation.

"My bill!" he said in a loud voice.

But the clergyman's gray eyes flashed.

"Excuse me," and his voice was stern. "It is most hospitable of you, and I could not think of allowing my old friend's daughter to be indebted to a total stranger. Pray consider me her host—and yours, for this one evening."

A shade of satire crept into the measured intonation.

Just then a girl in big feathered hat rushed past them, and as her eyes fell on the embarrassed captain, she threw him a glance of mingled astonishment and amusement, and turned quickly to her companion.

A lost fragment of her speech floated back.

". . . Joey in the bosom of the Church!" he heard.

Mastering his irritation with a strong effort, he made a hasty farewell.

But as he reached the door he met an elderly man with a fair, anxious face, hurriedly entering the room.

"There's Bill—just in time!" cried Jean, excitedly.

Her beautiful hazel eyes grew wide with astonishment as the two men passed each other in silence, and she leaned across the table confidentially to the gunner.

"How odd, Jim," she whispered, as her cousin joined the little party; "why he never even looked at him."

But the gunner only smiled.—Muriel Hine, in Black and White.

"Better send an inspector down to see what's the matter with this man's meter," said the cashier in the gas company's office to the superintendent.

"Oh!" began the superintendent, "we throw complaints about meters ——"

"This is no complaint. He sends a check for the amount of his bill and says it's 'very reasonable.'"—Catholic Standard and Times.

"Say, yer honor," said the tough looking prisoner, "dis copper pinched me fer a vag. Dat's no way to treat a gentleman of leisure when banks are askin' thirty days' notice."

"You have my sympathy, replied the judge. "Better give your bank notice right now. You'll not need any cash for thirty days."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Wife—"Fancy, John, they are getting out a woman's dictionary. I wonder if it's any different from the others"

The Husband—"Probably has more words in it."—London Opinion.

Clara—Of course, one of the annoying things about moving into a new neighborhood is the idle curiosity of some neighbors ——

Mabel—That doesn't bother me as much as the busy curiosity of the others.

"I suppose," remarked the dear girl, "that you do not believe in love at first sight?"

"Oh, yes, I do," rejoined the old bachelor. "If men were gifted with second sight they would never fall in love."—London Opinion.

"Heard about Wagstaff?"

"No."

"He has leased a wire and proposes to telegraph his novels to his publishers in the future."—Washington Herald.

Norah—An' phwhere do your misthress be goin' tonight?

Bridget—Shure, she didn't inform me, but I'm the looks iv her, Oi take it she be goin' to wun iv thim comin' out parties.—Harvard Lampoon.

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"The Right Of Way" In Boston.

Klaw & Erlanger will present Guy Standing and Theodore Roberts in Eugene W. Presbrey's powerful dramatic version of Sir Gilbert Parker's widely read romantic novel, "The Right of Way," at the Hollis Street Theatre in Boston for three weeks beginning Monday evening, March 30th. This play is one of the great dramatic successes of the year and will undoubtedly attract much attention in Boston, where Sir Gilbert Parker's novels have been widely read and admired because of their great literary value and singularly convincing development of the characters in these tales.

Mr. Presbrey follows the novel quite faithfully, yet has found it necessary to make some departures from the trend of the book story for dramatic effect. The play is presented in five scenes, which show the den of Charley Steele in Montreal, the Cote Dorion on the St. Lawrence River at night, Jo Portugais' hut on the mountain and the Valley of Cooling Springs. The third and fourth scenes are played in the same set.

In the first scene, Charley Steele has just successfully defended Jo Portugais, charged with murder, and is asleep in a room adjoining his office, overcome with liquor. Minor characters discuss him, his agnostic tendencies of mind and his great achievement before the jury, when Steele enters and in the very first line he utters gives the true note to his character:— "Is there much in this gray old world that is worth caring for?"

Very strong situations occur in this scene between Steele and Portugais, Steele and his wife, in his discovery that her brother, Billy Wantage, has forged his name, and between Steele and John Brown, a minister, to whom Steele's agnostic questions have proved a rock on which be is wrecked. Brown, too, is a drunkard. He threatens Steele with vengeance for his moral and social destruction, either here or hereafter. Throughout this portion of the play Mr. Presbrey has most effectively realize Sir Gilbert Parker's character of Steele, displaying him in all his audacious egotism and presenting him as the great interrogation point to—What is Life?"

The second scene represents the Cote Dorion on the St. Lawrence River at night. Despite the warnings of grateful Jo Portugais, Steel insists upon going to the Cote Dorion to see Suzon, a young girl of remarkable mentality, whose ideals of life attract him. His coming to the Cote Dorion arouses the jealousy of the river men and he is attacked, struck on the head and thrown into the river.

The third scene, after a lapse of three years, shows the hut of Portugais on the mountain, where Steele and faithful Jo are living together. Portugais had rescued Steele from the river and has taken care of him. Steele has no recollection of his past since the night of the attack on him at the Cote Dorion. He has met Rosalie, the young postmistress of the village. He has fallen deeply in love with her. Here the dramatic story follows the book very closely, the Cure of the village bringing his brother, a surgeon from Paris, to see Steele. The surgeon tells Steele that an operation to remove the pressure of the indented skull from the brain will be necessary for him to recover his memory. Steele refuses to submit to the operation.

In this scene Billy Wantage and John Brown appear as two men who have broken into the village church and have attempted to steal the sacred vessels of gold, which are over three hundred years old. They have escaped from the constables and seek refuge on Jo Portugais' mountain, where they are seen by Steele, who has an indistinct recollection of them. The sight of them so arouses his curiosity as to his own past that he consents to have the operation performed.

The fourth scene is played in the same set as that of the third. Steele has undergone the operation and is restored to his memory of the past and learns that his wife, in Montreal, has been married to Captain Fairing for two years and that they have a child. From Montreal newspaper clippings presented to him by Jo, he also learns that he is regarded as an embezzler of trust moneys, the forgeries of Billy Wantage, after his supposed death having been charged to him. He decides that he can never return to Montreal and must live out his life among the people who surround him.

Steele's love for Rosalie and his nonprofession of any religion have led the ignorant people of the village to look upon him as a heretic and during a very touching love scene between him and Rosalie, the hut of Joe is assailed by religious fanatics who are intent upon killing Steele as a heretic and infidel. He is saved by the Seigneur, whose brother, the Abbe, demands that he give an accounting of his past and if he can give Rosalie his name. Steele is silent. Asked what he is going to do in reference to Rosalie, he cries: "Keep her; she is mine!"

In the fifth scene Steele has decided that he must go away forever and leave the woman he so fondly loves. He knows that sooner or later the truth as to his real identity will be learned and that he is not in a position to protect Rosalie by giving her his name. As they are about to part Billy Wantage and John Brown, who have been rearrested for the burglary of the church, reveal the fact that Steele's wife has been dead for a year, which removes the barrier between him and Rosalie and the play has a happy ending. The dramatist in this respect makes a departure from the book story which has proved most pleasing to every audience that has seen the piece.

So live today, that when tomorrow comes,
Thou shalt not cloud the sun with vain regret;
But let thy hand and heart commit those deeds
That love for man and faith in God beget.

—Osgood Elliot.

Gabriel—I have blown my trumpet three times and nobody pays any attention to it.

Israel—That's strange.

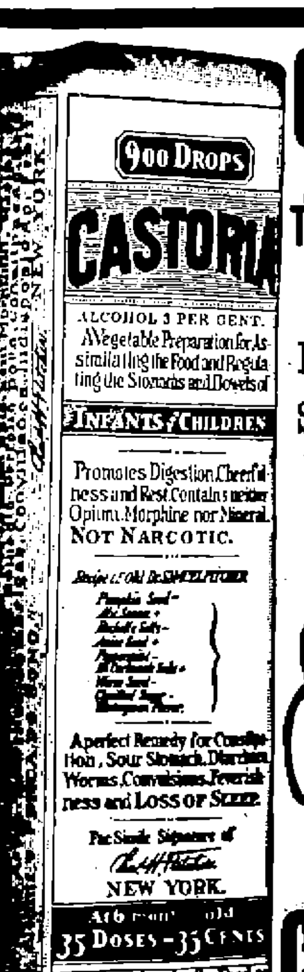
"Isn't it? People just make a hasty jump for the curbstone, and then look to see which way the auto went."—Cleveland Leader.

"You never can tell," observed Uncle Allen Sparks, "what lasting results may be accomplished by an earnest word spoken at the right time. Many a man has had the shape of his nose changed for life by calling another man a liar."—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Galley—Somebody's stolen our dog again. That's a d——

Mrs. Galley (hastily interrupting)—George! George! Don't swear about it.

Mr. Galley—Who's swearing? I was just going to say it's a dog-gone big relief.—Philadelphia Press.



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"LA MAISON BARRIE ET FILS a pensé qu'il convenait, au seuil du XXe siècle, d'élever un monument durable au grand romancier du XIX. Elle lance aujourd'hui cette grande édition réclamée depuis si longtemps, non seulement par les balzaciens, mais aussi par tout le public, veritable édition de luxe, illustrée avec amour par les meilleurs artistes, et dont le prix, malgré tous les sacrifices nécessités par une aussi vaste entreprise, a été maintenue au prix ordinaire de leur édition en anglais. Seuls, les Américains avaient osé dépenser des centaines de mille francs pour éditer superbement BALZAC."—*L'Illustration, Paris.*

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A Good Habit.

Baby Florence was much annoyed when her requests to go to see her little cousin, who was ill, were refused. On demanding the reason, the "catching" qualities of her cousin's malady were explained at length, but to no avail, for she drew herself up to her infinitesimal height, and slowly and scornfully lisped, "I theldom take the meathles."—March Lippincott's.

"Good morning," chirped the butcher. "Are you in the market for anything this morning, Mr. Housekeep?"

"Yes, I am in the market for a pound of beefsteak. You may submit estimates and proposals, if you like."—Kansas City Journal.

You're rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug store," said the fussy old gentleman. "Have you any diploma?"

"Why—er, no, sir," replied the drug clerk, "but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."—Philadelphia Press.

"Jimmy, you ought to play funny tricks, like the Katzenjammer kids."

"I can't think of nuthin' funny, Mr. Nexdore."

"You might drop your father's lawn mower down the well."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gladys—"Father will be so pleased to hear that you are a poet."

Algernon—Ah! Like you, he adores poetry!"

"No, it isn't that. The last one of my lovers he tried to lick was a football player!"—Life.

"So you are learning to enjoy Wagnerian music."

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I like something positive one way or another. If I can't have absolute quiet I want as much noise as possible."—Washington Star.

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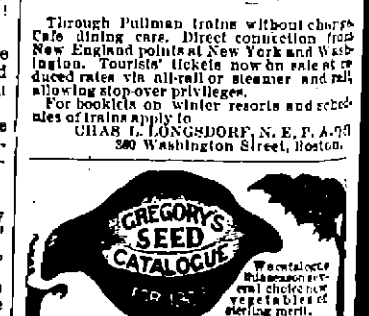

"Do you know, hubby, that when I go to Ostend I shall dream of you every night?"

"If it's all the same to you, I would prefer to have you stay with me and dream of Ostend."—Fliegende Blätter.

Hotel Life in America.

From the Manchester Guardian.

There appeared the other day in the Manchester Guardian an announcement of a remarkable innovation for which an English hotel company is responsible. For the sum of £108, it is reported, a guest may reside for a year in any hotel within the system, removing as the fancy takes him from London to Hastings or from the Lake district to Buxton. It was suggested that this development may herald a big social change in English life. It certainly denotes an approach to the popularity of the hotel in America as a permanent place of residence. One has not heard of any group of hostelries in the United States which interchange their guests at a uniform inclusive rate, but the abandonment of private housekeeping for hotel life is a tendency that has been strongly marked in that country of recent years.

It is most noticeable in New York. In that city there are said to be more than 350 first class hotels, of which nearly 140 are de cribed as "large." The current edition of the "Social Register" shows that 9000 families in New York—that is to say, 41 per cent. of the wealthy and fashionable people who are entitled to be recorded on that "exclusive" list—have given up their town houses to live in hotels. The increase in the number of hotel residents as compared with the "transients," as they are called is not, however, peculiar to New York, but is illustrated in every town of considerable size and wealth. In Washington the official Congressional Directory gives hotel addresses fo. the great majority of members of the House of Representatives and for a fair number of senators. In the case of congressmen, of course, the brevity of the sessions, to say nothing of the shortness of the average member's term, makes it inexpedient to set up a house in the capital.

The reason most commonly alleged for this tendency is the servant difficulty, which, however troublesome in England for families of moderate means, is far more acute in America, not only for such households, but even for the wealthier classes. Native white Americans absolutely refuse to enter domestic service. Except in the South, the Negro is not a satisfactory or available substitute. The gap has therefore to be filled by immigrants, mainly Irish and Scandinavian in the East and middle West, and Japanese or Chinese "boys" on the Pacific coast. Untrained European girls coming straight from the roughest farm work are able immediately on arrival in New York to secure wages that in England would be paid only to efficient servants. After a very few months' experience they have no difficulty in finding places at £1 a week. Out West it is said to be even more expensive to secure a competent servant unless one is satisfied with the help of Orientals. I heard recently of the family of a professional man in California who declared themselves willing to pay £75 a year, and her outward travelling expenses to a thoroughly capable English housemaid who would undertake not to discard cap and apron while she remained there. It should further be noted that not only is the difficulty of obtaining servants greater than in England, but also that the proportion of mistresses who are able to hold the reins in their own households is smaller there than here. In many a family which has made its pile and has come to a big city to spend it the lady of the house is not afraid of hard work, and would be quite able to undertake every domestic task herself, but she has not acquired the art of superintending a household and keeping its staff in order. For example, an English lady, calling not long ago on a regular "at home" day at a New York house, was surprised to find two footmen playing cards in the hall. It is obviously a great relief to an inexperienced woman or to one with many social engagements to be able to throw upon a hotel management the entire burden of securing and controlling servants.

A contributory reason, more generally recognized by foreign observers than by Americans themselves, is the gregariousness of the American temperament. The average American abhors loneliness. He considers privacy "undemocratic." The stir and movement of the hotel are more attractive to him than the quiet isolation of the private house. There is not only the common dining-room with its gayety and brightness, but the public lounge in the entrance hall, where the gossip of the day can be exchanged with all-comers. To a great extent living in a hotel is a substitute for membership of a club. In England the social functions performed by the village inn or the public-house in the working-class neighborhood are ignored by the colder and more sedate hotel, but in America there is hardly any institution of the kind too select to provide abundant opportunity for free talk. Some of them are recognized centres of information on business or politics. Of late years in any financial crisis the papers the next morning have usually reported not only the proceedings in Wall Street during business hours but the rumors that have circulated in the corridors of the Waldorf-Astoria in the evening. Readers of Mr. Churchill's "Coniston" will remember how Jethro Bass, the State "boss", organized his campaign from the "Throne-room" in the Pelican Hotel at Brampton.

In addition to these causes, the trend to hotel life is largely stimulated in New York by the peculiar situation of the city proper, built as it is upon the long and narrow Manhatten Island, with no facility of expansion except across the Harlem River. The difficulties and discomforts of travel to and from the northern suburbs or from the outlying districts of Long Island and New Jersey make everyone wish to live within easy reach of the commercial or the amusement centre. The price of land in the desirable residential section is consequently so high as to make the building of individual houses almost prohibitive. Such costly sites are unremunerative unless they can be utilized for structures of many stories. Recent building for residential purposes has not taken the form, as some years ago, of expensive flats so much as of hotels proper and "apartment hotels." The apartment hotel consists of a large number of private suites, but with the domestic service and commissariat administered as in an ordinary hotel. At the entrance there is usually a luxuriously furnished reception hall instead of a public lounge, and the general atmosphere is rather that of an elaborate private establishment. This new institution aims at providing a mean between the isolation of the private residence and the publicity of the northern hotel. In most instances the rentals paid in apartment hotels are high, and in some cases possible only to persons of great wealth. As much as £200 a year per room (without board) is paid in a few establishments of this kind in Fifth avenue, New York.

It would be easy to moralize on the probable effects of hotel life upon families that grow up in such an environment. The spectacle of quite young children sitting up with their elders at the table d'hote and giving their own orders from the menu is not pleasing. The American child is not as a rule deficient in savoir faire, and his social precocity is likely to be inordinately stimulated when the display and excitement of a fashionable hotel take the place of the discipline of the nursery. It must be remembered, however, that this criticism does not apply at all to the country and to the smaller towns, where the residence of families in hotels is almost unknown, though even outside the large cities the popularity of the boarding house is not an altogether wholesome factor in the training of the young.

On Signal Watch.

One of the Experiences Which Make a Young Soldier's Heart Not Within Him.

From "Three Years Behind the Guns" in March St. Nicholas.

It is customary for a man-of-war to fire a national salute (twenty-one guns) whenever she enters a foreign port. The port acknowledges the salute, gun for gun. This time in entering Yeddo bay we were requested to waive the salute, probably because we come so often it is like one of the family coming home to dinner.

The emperor's birthday was so very similar to three hundred and sixty-four other festivals annually celebrated in Tokio that it is not worth chronicling. I saw their royal highnesses, the emperor and the empress—but so have millions of others, and the pageant impressed me less than a little affair of my own that subsequently occurred.

I was on signal watch on the after bridge; an ordnance officer four feet away stood looking shoreward through his binoculars as the admiral's barge towed straight for the ship. At the proper moment he commanded: "Bugler, call the guard." Then all the red tape required to get an admiral aboard was unwound. This accomplished, Lieut. Dorn came at me fairly foaming at the mouth, "What are you doing on the bridge?" he roared.

"I am on signal watch, sir."

"Then why did you not report the admiral's launch coming?"

"Because you saw it, sir."

"Because I saw it! What right have you to say I saw it?"

"I saw you looking at it through your glasses, sir."

"You don't know that I was looking at the admiral's barge; you have no right even to think what I am looking at. Your duty was to have reported to me what you saw coming toward the ship. Failing to do so, you shall answer on Saturday morning. I put you down for carelessness, disobedience, neglect of duty, and insolence."

I swallowed my heart and my rage, as I have done many a time and oft since I have worn this uniform, and, in fancy, saw myself c down into the brig for thirty days. The brig means handcuffs or ankle irons, a diet of two hardtacks, and a tumbler of water three times a day, with full rations every fifth day. I have seen men come out of the brig looking like the end of a forty days' fast in a monastery. I have seen men in for three days wearing double irons. They looked like pirates. Their crime was smoking out of hours.

To return to my own case. On Friday night Lieut. Dorn sent for me and gave me a kindly talk, winding up with the promise that he would make a sailor out of me. I was on the shore list for the next morning, but for reasons of my own tarried on the ship. This same officer, noticing me, asked why I was there. I answered:

"Broke, sir."

He told me to go to his room and where to find ten dollars, which I was to take, get ashore as quickly as possible, and not to forget to return it on the next payday.

Reducing the Cost of Living.

It is cheering to know that the country is not solidly going to the dogs. George Kennan, the Siberian traveler, has discovered in Indiana an institution which is unique and inspiring. It began with one man, as a small school, and is now a flourishing university, and supplies to its students furnished room, board, and higher education for thirty-eight cents a day. Mr. Kennan says:

"When, a few months ago, I described the work and achievements of this university to a Wall Street banker, and told him that it gave board room, and instruction to a student for one hundred and twenty dollars a year, he asked, with quick interest, 'How do they manage it? Have they got a big endowment?'

"'No,' I replied; 'they have never had a gift of money from any source.'

"'Well, then,' he said with conviction, 'its brains!'—and to 'brains' the success of the management is unquestionably due."

Mr. Kennan gives minute details of the management which makes it possible to give students a hearty meal for four cents.

He had a number of guests to dinner, and he was doing the carving. He had deftly taken two slices off the joint, and he was turning off a third when the blade struck a skewer, made a sliding motion and came out on the top, with the result that the proposed slice looked like a dead leaf curled up by the sun's rays.

He could not say intense things in the presence of his guests, so he froze his wife with a glance, dug the skewer out viciously, made a grim joke concerning the indigestibility of roasted wood and ordered little Willie, who had made several attempts to speak, to keep silent or leave the table.

His evident temper led to an embarrassing silence, and Willie saw an opening that he could not resist.

"Cook burned her nose orfull" he announced.

"Too bad," said the mother, glad of any excuse for conversation. "How did she do it?"

"Why," answered Willie very apropos, "trying to pull them skewers out with her teeth!"—London Scraps.

If you want to put an end to a state of things which displeases you, speak of it in the highest terms. If you wish ladies, for instance, to wear smaller hats, praise the larger ones now the fashion. The spirit of contradiction, which is so human, will at once lead them to wear tiny bonnets that will be barely visible.—Paris Journal.

"I hear you had a damage suit against the railroad company."

"Yes; I was hurt in a wreck."

"How did you come out?"

"As well as could be expected, I got almost enough out of them to pay my lawyer."

The Undecipherable Cipher.

A Fortune Waiting for the Man Who Will Fit One to Wireless.

[From the Philadelphia North American]

Would you like to earn a fortune?

A nice, large, comfortable fortune—not one of the swollen kind, like those of Rockefeller or the heir of Monte Carlo or a common copper king, so embarrassing in the way of publicity, but just a fortune of the satisfactory variety, such as one imagines ought to be enough for him when he is building castles at the age of thirty, before the second baby has arrived.

About $50,000 or $100,000.

Well, invent an undecipherable cipher for the wireless telegraph. Then collect the money—from any Government on earth, but especially from France, Germany, Great Britain and the United States.

No, it isn't impossible.

Edgar Allan Poe said it was—said after he had the whole country and some important fragments of Europe guessing over his cryptogrammatic "Gold Bug," that no human intelligence could devise a cipher which human intelligence could not decipher; and he hinted rather emphatically that the human intelligence he was talking about as the party of the second part belonged to a certain highly intelligent gentleman of his acquaintance whose initials were E. A. P.

Before his time a good many people—kings and dukes and statesmen, as well as common, ordinary people—had tried their hands at cipher making, and had made pretty good fists at it. But when the forerunner of Conan Doyle and the creator of the prototype of Sherlock Holmes declared the cipher to be eternally decipherable, all the puzzle makers in the universe seemed to quit and resign themselves to working for their living.

It was a mistake, not so much because the prospective discoverers of pirates' hoards and the general off-run of royalties and nobilities were suddenly back on their jobs, but because a fundamental passion of human nature was baffled, and when you baffle a fundamental passion, it is liable to strike in and do damage, like the measles or the mumps.

Puzzles, cryptograms, ciphers—all belong to what Wilkie Collins designated the detective instinct that is born in us. As it is, there must be some millions of experts in the United States, their appetites whetted by prizes ranging from 50 cents to $5, who are prepared to pit themselves against the secret, tortuous ways and means of the chancelleries of Europe, for the protection of the Marconi wireless message of diplomacy and war.

There is the great opportunity for the cipher deviser; there is the waiting fortune.

When Marconi demonstrated the main fact that he could transmit messages through bare space industry saw in his discovery one of the triumphs of the age and science one of the wonders of the era.

But Government discerned the future victories of war. Science proved correct, and industry was only partially disappointed. But Government—well, here is what happened to Government:

"Paris, Nov.—The French Ministry has received striking proof of the possibility of intercepting wireless messages. Yesterday copies of all messages exchanged by the War Office and Gen. Drude at Casablanca were received from Verdun, a military station near the German frontier.

"They had all been recorded at the Government station at Verdun. The fact that official messages can thus be intercepted during a campaign has given the military authorities much uneasiness."

One need go back only half a century to see precisely the same thing happening in the infancy of regular telegraphy.

Lord Clarendon, British Ambassador to France in 1856, was dining tete-a-tete with the emperor. A servant entered and handed a letter to his host. The emperor read it and tossed it across the table:

"There, my friend, is something that ought to interest you."

Lord Clarendon read it. The paper was the translation of a despatch from the Foreign Office in Downing street to the British Ambassador at a distant court, intercepted on the wires as it passed through Paris.

And it had been sent in the secret British cipher, which the French officials had translated simply as part of their daily routine.

Unless some undecipherable cipher is devised, the wireless telegraph stands to be as useless for government purposes as it promises to prove useful, for messages which can be picked up anywhere are even less private than are those that can be unhooked only from a line of wire that the opposition must get hold of.

But if it can be devised, there is not a power of the first class which would not give a fortune for exclusive possession of it.

There is in existence quite a literature of ciphers—enough, at least, to set on the right path the creative genius destined to work out the problem the world of human government has sought, from the stratagem of Histiaeus of Miletus, in classic Greece, to the researches of Lord Bacon, who defined the three essentials of the effective cipher.

"First," said Bacon, "it must be easy to write and read; second, difficult of detection, and, third, void of suspicion that it contains any secret message."

Today all governments rely upon certain ciphers, which, they declare, are undecipherable. But every one of them, since the time of Lord Clarendon, has endured under the uneasy sensation that its own, peculiar, private, absolutely undecipherable cipher is, to its astute rivals, as easy to figure out as some of the puzzle advertisements of proprietary articles.

Now, who can help Marconi and win a fortune by doing so?

Every woman has at heart an ambition to be the fulfilment of that dream of her which has inspired the poet and the artist since the world began. In ordinary life she too often feels like a queen dethroned, a goddess in the mud, but in a new and becoming frock the glory of her sovereignty returns to her once more.—Black and White.

Women are an inspiration in poetry and art, but somehow or other their presence in a court of justice is not an inspiration of a high order. They make good witnesses, but as an audience they have the trick of reducing everything more or less to the level of an amusing spectacle.—Saturday Review.

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Andrew Carnegie's Views.

On the Interstate Commerce Commission.

From the March Century.

A salient judgment on this most timely subject is the conclusion, quoted below, of Mr. Carnegie's article in the March "Century," entitled "My Experience with Railway Rates and Rebates." From being a youthful employe of the Pennsylvania railroad, who had something to do with the fixing of freight rates, Mr. Carnegie developed into a large manufacturer, first supplicating for fair treatment from that great corporation, and then seeking to compel fairness by the building of competing lines. How he achieved that end through compromise is a dramatic chapter in the article. After a description of the growth of the rate question through such phases as "gentlemen's agreements" to rebates and the "community of interest" idea, Mr. Carnegie passes to the following conclusion:

"In the interval, the government had taken up the subject of interstate commerce, which the states were and are clearly unable to control. Wise laws were passed, and a national commission appointed, and the evils of rebates are to-day already unknown. Under present laws no corporation can afford to offer, neither can any person or company afford to receive rebates, the risk of exposure and punishment being now fortunately far too great.

"Thus the conditions described as prevailing in the past in railway transportation, then still in the formative stage, are rapidly being succeeded by a system finally to become as perfect as it is possible for man to create and maintain.

"The President has performed a great service, focusing the attention of the country upon certain crying evils, and the present position of the government is all that could be desired. The dead past is to bury its past. It is rapidly doing so. It was the custom for different rates to prevail in the beginning of railroad development, when all was chaos, but our conditions are soon to be those which the old lands have been led by experience to establish. We are only following their example in supervising railways and other corporations strictly, as we do national banks. Leases, mergers, purchases of shares, control of other lines or corporations, the issue of bonds and stocks and the rates of freight must all be reported, examined and approved by the tribunal which is to become our industrial supreme court.

"We may rest assured that the Interstate commission, progressing from year to year as it gains experience, will sustain fair rates for the railroad companies and establish what is indispensable—equality of rates throughout the whole country. The equality of the shipper will soon become an axiom ranking with the equality of the citizen—one shipper's privilege over any railroad every shipper's right. Different rates per ton or per mile may prevail in different sections or under different conditions, but these will be open to all.

"This will give to shareholders in corporations a degree of security hitherto unknown, enhance the value of their investments, and prove as beneficial for the corporations as for the shareholders and the country. Capital, both domestic and foreign, will be attracted more than ever to this field.

"The creation of a commission is the most important addition that has been made in our day to the machinery of government. It should be proclaimed by the administration and leading statesmen of both parties, and kept clearly before the people that no radical action has either been taken or is contemplated. On the contrary, all that is desired is only what other nations already possess, and is in the truest sense conservative and preservative in the highest degree.

"The ease and rapidity with which the commission was established, which has already abolished demoralizing rebates and is rapidly giving to corporate investments the security they possess in other lands by bringing them under supervision, is a great triumph for our governmental system in all departments, legislative, executive and judicial, and gives to all the assurance that no emergency can arise in our country which will not be promptly and successfully met—an intelligent, just and fair-minded people at the base cordially approving the salutary measures of their representatives, with the President, a great reforming force at the head, leading the way."

Mary's Question.

Some little while ago a popular writer visited a jail in order to take notes for a magazine article on prison life. On returning home he described the horrors he had seen, and his description made a deep impression on the mind of his little daughter, Mary. The writer and his offspring, a week later, were in a train together, which stopped at a station near a gloomy building. A man asked:

"What place is that?"

"The country jail," another answered promptly.

Whereupon Mary embarrassed her father and aroused the suspicions of the other occupants of the carriage by asking in a loud, shrill voice:

"Is that the jail you were in, father?"—London Opinion.

The tall, blank gray houses, with their gray wooden shutters, in the quarter of the Champs Elysees, look no more real than the cardboard houses in a stage-play. Moreover, it seems impossible that anyone is alive inside the houses. You never see a face at a window. The grayness, the monopoly, the comparative silence are incredible after the warm colors, the red-brown skies, the portentous, seething "movement of London.—From the London Sketch.

"Mr. Heavyweight," said the minister, "is willing to subscribe ten thousand dollars for a new church, provided we can get other subscriptions making the same amount."

"Yet you seem disappointed," said his wife.

"Yes, I was in hopes he would contribute one hundred dollars in cash."—Town and Country.

A lot of poor children were at a farm. The farmer gave them some milk to drink, the product of a prize cow. "How do you like it?" he asked, when they had finished.

"Gee, it's fine!" said one little fellow, who added after a thoughtful pause, "I wish our milkman kept a cow!"—Cardiff Times.

"I suppose you go to the city at least once a year," said the summer boarder.

"I used tew," replied the old farmer, "but I ain't been thar for nigh onto three years neow. Since we got rural free delivery I kin git hunceed jest as well by mail, b'gosh!"—Chicago News.

Women's Dep't.

Presidential Candidates on Votes For Women.

As a rule candidates are chary of expressing themselves on all questions on which they are not pretty certain of the attitude of the public mind. This applies all the way up from Constable to President with here and there a notable and refreshing exception. Such an exception in the case of the woman suffrage question is Governor Johnson, of Minnesota. At the hearing on this question, held the other day by the National Woman Suffrage Association before Congressional Committees in Washington, a letter from the Governor was read, part of which is as follows: "I have repeatedly in public and in private declared my belief in equal suffrage. Nothing that I could say at this time could emphasize my position. Certainly I think there can be little room for argument that the women of the United States with their broad culture and strong sympathies are entitled to every suffrage that the men of the country now enjoy. I have not hesitated to commit myself to this policy and if this renewed expression can be of any value to your association, I am sure you are indeed welcome to it."

Concerning Women.

No wonder Maryland women are indignant over the proposal to allow a man whose wife owns $500 to vote in virtue of her money, while no woman, even though she were a millionaire, could vote in her own right.

Judge Lindsey, of Denver, was a caller at the Headquarters of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, in Warren, Ohio, the other day. "Keep up the good work in the businesslike way you are now doing it," was his advice. "Don't allow anything to discourage you and don't base your claims on expediency but always on justice."

At the recent election in Iceland four women were elected City Councillors in Reykjavik, the capital. This is the first time that women have figured as candidates for any such office in that country.

Senator Owen, of Oklahoma, spoke in behalf of woman suffrage at the hearing before the Judiciary Committee of the National House of Representatives the other day. Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, of Ohio, had charge of the House hearing and Rev. Anna H. Shaw of Pennsylvania of the hearing before the Select Committee on Woman Suffrage of the Senate.

Among American representatives at the annual meeting of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance to be held in Amsterdam in the spring will be Mrs. Carrie Chapman-Catt of New York and Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, president and corresponding secretary respectively of the International W. S. A., Rev. Anna H. Shaw, president of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, Miss Lucy E. Anthony, a niece of Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Catharine Waugh McCulloch and Mrs. Etta S. Stewart of Chicago.

Representative John Sharpe Williams has a "new" story. During the recent Mississippi gubernatorial campaign the Hon. Jeff Truly was one of the unsuccessful aspirants for the majority suffrage of his fellow citizens. Prohibition doctrines figured in the struggle and seemed very important to a Methodist minister.

"Brother Truly," said the minister, "I want to ask you a question. Do you ever take a drink of whiskey?"

"Befo' I answer that," responded the wary brother Truly. "I want to know whether it is an inquiry or an invitation."

"Have you fixed up my will just the way I told you?" asked the sick man, who was the possessor of many needy relatives and some well to do but grasping ones.

"I have," asserted the lawyer.

"Just as strong and tight as you can make it, eh?" asked his client.

The lawyer nodded.

"All right," said the sick man. "Now I want to ask you one thing—not professionally—who do you think stands the best chance of getting the property when I'm gone?"—Youth's Companion.

"What are you kicking about? You have never even been arrested," said the chronic convict.

"It is true I have never been arrested," returned the expert forger, "but every time I have taken the trouble to write another man's name on a check that check has come back marked 'Not sufficient funds.'"—Puck.

For Over Sixty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

Beauty may be only skin deep, but it counts for a whole lot.

We recommend Carter's Iron Pills to every woman who is weak, nervous and discouraged; particularly those who have thin, pale face, cold hands and feet, and who are without strength or ambition. These are the cases for which Carter's Iron Pills are especially prepared, and this class cannot use them without benefit. Valuable for men also. In metal boxes, at 50 cents. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. See advertisement elsewhere.

A family jar is never used to preserve the peace in.

Their gentle action and good effect on the system really make them a perfect little Pill. They please those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may well be termed "Perfection."

Every good farmer should employ a good farmer.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation injures the complexion, induces pimples, sallow skin. Remove the cause by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Try them.

Be sure you are right, but find it out before you are left.

There are many brands of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Carter's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

Oriental Toy Fish.

William H. Heimbach of Allentown, an expert breeder of fancy fishes, has recently sold a lot of Japanese fringetails and some Chinese fantails for $10 each. Several of the fringetails with bodies less than three inches long, have tails four inches long. The parent stock was imported from the Orient, but Mr. Heimbach has succeeded in raising about 600 of the fish in an elaborate hatchery he built adjoining his home. The fad, in addition to being expensive, requires infinite patience and care. The fish must be kept and bred in still water, which is supplied with oxygen by means of odd plants procured chiefly from China. The breeding of these toy fish, of which single specimens are worth from $5 to $10, is said to be the acme of piscatorial culture. A well-stocked five-gallon aquarium is worth about $150.—Philadelphia Record.

"Have you fixed up my will just the way I told you?" asked the sick man, who was the possessor of many needy relatives and some well-to-do but grasping ones.

"I have," asserted the lawyer.

"Just as strong and tight as you can make it, eh?" asked his client.

The lawyer nodded.

"All right" said the sick man. "Now I want to ask you one thing—not professionally—who do you think stands the best chance of getting the property when I'm gone?"—Youth's Companion.

Gounod, who as many Americans know, had a keen sense of fun, was once overwhelmed by the enthusiasm of a young music-mad English girl who had been presented to him.

"Oh, I am lost for words to express my admiration for the great composer of Faust," she said, "Inspired musician genius, mighty master, what shall I call you?"

Gounod interrupted her by patting her gently on the head.

"Throw your arms round my neck," he gayly advised. "and call me your little rabbit."—Youth's Companion.

Salvation Army lass—"Give it back to the little chap, you great bully!"

Urchin—"I won't. 'E'd 'ad 'arf."

S. A. L.—"That doesn't matter. Give it back."

Urchin—"Well, I'll give 'im another quarter."

S. A. L.—"No. If it's his, give him the lot." (To smaller boy).—"What is it he's got, sonny?"

Small Boy—"Boo! Hoo! My cigarette!"—Punch.

The American wife and the English wife are two different sorts of people. The American wife is free, self-assertive, mistress of herself and her house, controlling her husband nine times out of ten. The English wife is constrained is seldom very self-assertive, is submissive to her husband in most things, and is controlled by him in matters regarding which the American wife would never even think of consulting hers.—Canadian Courier.

A young artist had brought the late Mr. Whistler to view his maiden effort. The two stood before the canvas for some moments in silence. Finally the young man asked timidly. "Don't you think this painting of mine is a-a tolerable picture, sir?"

Mr. Whistler's eyes twinkled. "What is your opinion of a tolerable egg?" he asked.—Harper's Weekly.

Strange though it must at first sight seem, there is some reason to believe that Russian Poland may, after all, get back the liberty wrested from her in the Partition. Within the past few weeks two representatives of ministries—one of the Interior, the other of the Finances, have declared for the abandonment of Poland and of the Poles.—From the Freeman's Journal.

There is a strong temptation to Jews—apart altogether from the social surroundings of Christmas and the fact that year by year it is becoming less and less a religious function—to look with favor upon the annual celebration, since it apotheosises peace on earth, which is at once a Jewish ideal and the highest of Jewish interests.—Jewish Chronicle.

A beggar appealed to a Marwari, Arundo Mul, for alms and received nine pice wrapped in a piece of paper. The Marwari subsequently discovered that the piece of paper was a currency note for Re 500. The beggar has disappeared.—Allahabad Pioneer.

"Yes; I am going to marry Mr. Bullion."

"Why, he is old enough to be your father!"

"I know he is, but, unfortunately, he doesn't seem to care for mother."—Courier-Journal.

"What is your idea of classical music?"

"Well," answered Miss Cumrox, "as I understand it, a classical piece is written by some one whose name is very hard to pronounce."—Washington Star.

Husband—What! Another new dress?

Wife—Well, don't be so cross. I bought it with my own money!

Husband—Your own? Where did you get it from?

Wife—I sold your fur coat.—Bocla.

"Yes," remarked Farmer Corntassel, "my boy, Josh, gets a good deal o' fun out of automobiling."

"But he doesn't own a machine."

"Of course not. He's one of the county constables."—Washington Star.

With $100,000," said the man of expansive ideas, "I could make a fortune in Wall street."

"Yes," rejoined the piker, "but whose fortune would you make?"—Washington Star.

"My daughter is going to marry a millionaire."

"Isn't that nice? Who is he, and when is the wedding to be?"

"I don't know yet. She's just joined the chorus."—Detroit Free Press.

"Waiter, is this supposed to be coffee?" inquired the diner in the Rapidity cafe.

"I couldn't say," replied the waiter. "I only started here this morning."—Harper's Weekly.

Law is not so harsh as it used to be. For instance, in the time of Henry VIII football was a crime; while now it is seldom regarded as anything more than a more or less fatal misdemeanor.—Indianapolis News.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1908.

NOTES.

WILSON DEED FROM OLD NEWPORT RECORDS:— . . . these Presents Shall Come I Joseph Willson of Newpt. . . . by of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations in New England . . . Know ye That I the sd. Joseph Willson for and in Consideration of . . . ty four Pounds nine Shillings and Seven pence Current Money of . . . e in hand paid at or before the Sealing and Delivery hereof by . . . Mariner The receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge & thereof . . . ge the sd. John bradford his hiers Excrs. admrs. and assigns by these Presents . . . alienced enfeoffed conveyed and confirmed and by these Presents . . . ene Enfeoffe convey and Confirm unto the sd. John Bradford his hiers & . . . messuage or Dwelling house and Two Lots of Land lying Together and . . . fifty feet front and one hundred feet back or in Length be ye same . . . one hundred and fifty first Lot and one hundred and twentieth Lot in . . . t of a Tract of Land called Easton's Point Scituate Lying and being in . . . Jacob Mott of Portsmouth, Wm. Barker and Saml Thurston of Newport . . . Island &c, Yeoman were the original Proprietors one of ye sd. Lots to wit . . . first in Number is bounded North on ye one hundred and fifty . . . t South on the one hundred and twentieth Lot and west on ye one . . . t of said allotment and the other of sd. Lots being the one hundred and . . . bounded North on ye one hundred and fifty first Lot East on a . . . undred and nineteen and west on the One hundred and ninth Lot . . . the map or Plat of sd. allotment may . . . messuages Houses buildings ways . . . ments and appurtenances whatsoever . . . wise appertaining and all the . . . ur and Demand whatsoever of me ye sd. . . . Every part and Parcell thereof To . . . nd Two Lots of Land Hereditaments & . . . use and behoof of ye sd. John bradford his . . . Proprietors of ye sd. Eastons Point so called & . . . mmon Soccage by fealty only in Lieu of . . . g to Regulation yielding and Paying there . . . vivors and Survivor of them and to ye hie . . . t or upon the twenty fifth day of March in . . . orever the ful and Just Sum of fifty Shilli . . . ll pass from Time to Time at the years . . . Survivors or Survivor of them or ye hirs or a . . . ys from Time to Time as their said Heirs a . . . . Impower by Disposition to person or . . . assigns of ye Survivors or Survivor . . . and Pay therefor to Suc . . . pively from Time to Tim . . . Day perfixed . . . seph will . . . the T . . . Sealing and . . . euf am the T . . . ble g! . . . Prop . . . tors of ye Said Messuage or Dwelling house and Two Lots of Land hereditamen . . . Premises hereby granted with their appurtenances and have in my Self good right full . . . Lawfull and absolute authority to grant bargain and Sell the Same unto ye sd. John bradford . . . heirs and assigns in manner and form as aforesd. And That I ye sd. Joseph Willson and my hie . . . the sd. Mes . . . age or Dwelling house and Two Lots of Land Hereditaments and Premises hereby granted with their appurtenances unto the sd. sd. John bradford his hiers and assigns against me the sd . Joseph Willson and my hiers and against all and Every other person and persons whatsoever Law . . . ly Claiming or to Claim the same (the yearly Service or Initrent thereout Issuing th . Said Proprietors only Excepted) Shall and will Warrant and forever Defend by these Prese . . . that the said John Bradford his hiers and assigns Shall or Lawfully may from Time to Time . . . all Times her . . . ter Quietly and Peaceably have hold use occupy Possess and Enjoy the . . . Messuage or dwelling house and two Lots of Land hereditaments and Premises hereb . with thier . . . purtenances free and Clear and freely and Clearly acquitted exonerated . . . Discharged of and from all and all Manner of former and other Gifts . . . rants bargain . . . Leases Mortgages Joyntures Dowries Wills Entails Fines amerciaments . . . Judgmen . . . Titles Charges Troubles Claims and Demands burdens and Incumbrance . . . soe . . . Yearly Service or Quit rent aforesd. only Excepted) In Witness . . . hereunto Set my hand and Seal the fifth Day of January in . . . of our Sovereign Lord George the second King of Great britain . . . thousand Seven hundred and fifty nine . . .
Sealed & Delivered in ye presence of
Daniel Goddard }
Eliza Goddard }
Newpt. Ss. January . . . Personally appeared . . . above & foregoing Instrument hand and Seal before Dar . . .
Recorded Jany. 12th 1769
Wm. Coddington,
To . . .

The above deed will be interesting as an example taken from the original records of Newport, R. I., which were carried off by the British during the Revolutionary War. The vessel was wrecked, and the records were thoroughly water soaked. They were restored to Newport after the War, and are now being preserved and bound by the Emery process.—E. M. T.

QUERIES.

6232. ENNIS—Nathaniel Ingraham married Eleanor Ennis (or Enos) June 8, 1762, at Stonington, Conn. Would like parentage of Eleanor Ennis.—S. D. D.

6333. SANFORD—Can any one assist me in obtaining the date of Elizabeth Sanford's birth? She was daughter of Peleg and Mary (Coddington) Sanford.—S. B. M.

6334. SPICER—Peter Spicer, although a citizen of Connecticut, married in 1670 in Rhode Island. Can any one give the names and birth dates of his children? Was he a Quaker?—S. B. M.

6335. RICE—John Rice of Coventry, R. I., made his will Nov. 26, 1745. Mentioned his mother Elizabeth. What was her maiden name? He also mentioned cousin Susannah Rice, daughter of George, late of Coventry, deceased. Who was wife of this George?—F. L.

6336. BINGHAM—Thomas Bingham and his mother and possibly a brother came from England in 1659, and lived at Saybrook, Conn., where his mother married, 1660, William Backus. Thomas and his step father were among the original founders of Norwick, Conn., in 1660, and their records and descendants there are known. No trace of the other brother, if there was one. As they were supposed to be the only Binghams in New England in those days, I am somewhat mystified to find in the Rhode Island records the following:

"Feb. 8, 1696–7, Thomas and Eliza Bingham, son, (born or died).

Ap. 14, 1726, John Bingham and Rachel Sarle married at Newport.

Oct. 20, 1729, Katharine Bingham and Clement Stanton."

Is it possible to find anything on the Newport records regarding them? In 1799 there was a William Bingham, whose daughter, Maria Matilda, eloped with the Count de Tilly, but as far as known, he was not related to the Norwich Binghams, although there is a tradition in the family that he descended from the missing brother. None of the names except Thomas is familiar. Can any one give me additional data?—T. W. B.

6337. BARRETT—Who were the parents of Ann Barrett, born 1801, who married Theodore Phinney, son of Benjamin and Susanna (Morse) Phinney? Who were the parents of Susanna Morse?—R. D.

Middletown.

Owing to the stormy weather, the Victor Concert given at the town hall Tuesday evening was not so largely attended as had been anticipated, and wishes are expressed that the affair may be repeated. The concert was given by Mr. J. H. Barney, Jr., of Newport, under the direction of Benjamin G. Oman, for the benefit of the Aquidneck Grange building fund. A program of 17 numbers was presented and also quite a list of dancing selections at the close of the concert, which were enjoyed by quite a number.

The Berkeley Men's Club has been quite unfortunate in the selection of its club night, Wednesday, at the Berkeley Parish House, as many of the evenings have been quite stormy. It is hoped, with the advent of more settled weather, that a larger number may be able to attend and to become enrolled members. The Parish House is in a convenient locality; the rooms pleasantly arranged and well equipped, and the meetings thus far have proved very enjoyable. It is the desire of the organization to promote the business and social life of the community.

Mrs. Edith Olds, a former well known resident here, was in town a few days early in the week. Her son, Mr. Fred Olds, also well known here, who has resided several years in the West, has settled in Portland, Maine, where Mrs. Olds will soon make her home.

The Friday evening meetings of the Epworth League, also the Sunday services of the M. E. Church, are to be held for the present with Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Critchlow, at the parsonage.

Jamestown.

Miss Ruth Brooks and Miss Letha Brown of New Bedford were visitors on the Island the past week.

Captain A. C. Knowles has returned from Florida where he spent the winter.

At the Republican caucus the following were nominated for town officers to be balloted upon at the annual town meeting in April:

Moderator—Henry T. Knowles.
Town Clerk—William F. Caswell.
Town Councilmen—William H. Barker, John E. Brayman, Charles Sowles, John R. Caswell, W. F. Davis.
Town Treasurer—Edwin G. Knowles.
Town Auditors—William P. Champlin, 2d, William H. Severance.
Town Sergeant—John S. Ellis.
Assessor of Taxes (five years)—Henry B. Tucker.
Assessor of Taxes (four years)—George L. Barber.
Assessor of Taxes (three years)—Job S. Ellis.
Tax Collector—Harry S. Stubbs.
Overseer of the Poor—Amos L. Peckham.
School Committee (three years)—Thomas G. Carr.
Members of Town's Committee on Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company—Isaac H. Clarke, John E. Watson, Alvin H. Peckham.

Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, who has been seriously ill at her home on Gardiner street, is considerably improved.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.
PUBLIC HEARING.
House of Representatives,
Providence, March 20, 1908.

The Committee on Special Legislation of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in the bill entitled,

"An Act Granting to Cities and Towns Power to Regulate Out-door Advertising, to Levy and Collect License Taxes in Connection Therewith, and to Fix and Collect Penalties for Violation of Regulations made under its Authority."

In Committee Room 301, State House, Providence, on March 27, 1908, upon the rising of the House.
PHILIP A. MONEY, Chairman.
BRAYTON A. ROUND, Clerk. 3-21-1w

III.

FOR SALE.

Several mortgages, discount 5 to 7 per cent. for cash.

W. G. PECKHAM,
Westfield, N. J.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
Providence, March 18, 1908.

PUBLIC HEARING.

The Committee on Finance of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in the bill entitled

"Resolution appropriating to the Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts the sum of Seventy-Five Thousand Dollars for certain specific purposes."

In Committee Room 291, State House, Providence, on TUESDAY, March 24, 1908, upon the rising of the House.
ZENAS W. BLISS, Chairman.
JAMES J. NOLAN, Clerk. 3-21-1w
41 Weybosset Street.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.
SENATE.
Providence, March 18, 1908.

PUBLIC HEARING.

The Committee on Finance of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act entitled 'Of Forest Fires.'"

In Committee Room 218, State House, Providence, on TUESDAY, March 24th, 1908, upon the rising of the Senate.
ELBRIDGE L. STODDARD, Chairman.
FREDERICK A. GREENE, Clerk. 3-21-1w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 19th, 1908.

HENRY N. JETER, the Executor of the last will and testament of

MATTHEW BUTLER,

late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and the same is received, and referred to the sixth day of April next at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury.*
DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
3-21-3w Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., March 16, A. D. 1907.

LYDIA M. WARD, the Administratrix on the estate of

GEORGE E. WARD,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents for this Court her first and final account with said estate, and her petition for an order of distribution of the balance which may be found in her hands as such Administratrix.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account and petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of April next, A. D. 1908, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*
ALBERT L. CHASE,
3-21-2w Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., March 16, A. D. 1908.

JOEL PECKHAM, the Administrator on the estate of

NATHANIEL PECKHAM,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents for this Court, his first and final account with said estate, and thereon prays that the same may be allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of April next, A. D. 1908, at one o'clock, p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*
ALBERT L. CHASE,
3-21-3w Probate Clerk.

VICTOR

Machines can be bought at our store from $10 to $200.
Victor Records from 35c. to $6.00.

We would like you to meet the Victor family, come and get acquainted any day from 8 to 6 o'clock and Saturday evening.

The next Victor Concert will be at the First Presbyterian Church, Tuesday, March 24, 1908.

Barney's
Music Store
154 Thames Street

Tax Assessors' Notice!

The Assessors of Taxes of the City of Newport, hereby give notice that they will assess and apportion on the inhabitants of said city, and the ratable property therein, the tax ordered and levied by the Representative Council of said city by vote of the 28th day of February, A. D. 1908, on Wednesday, the 25th day of March, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, and they will meet and be in session in their rooms in the City Hall (on the Second Floor) in said Newport every day, except Sundays from and including

THURSDAY, March 26th, 1908,

To and including

MONDAY, April 6th, 1908,

From 9 o'clock A. M. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock P. M.,

for the purpose of receiving a true and exact account of all the ratable estate of every person and body corporate, liable to taxation in said City.

EVERY PERSON AND BODY CORPORATE, LIABLE TO TAXATION IN THE PREMISES IS HEREBY NOTIFIED AND REQUIRED TO BRING IN TO SAID ASSESSORS, WITHIN THE TIME OR TIMES, AND AT THE PLACE OF MEETING AND SESSION OF SAID ASSESSORS, AS ABOVE DESIGNATED, A TRUE AND EXACT ACCOUNT OF ALL HIS RATABLE ESTATE, DESCRIBING AND SPECIFYING THE VALUE OF EVERY PARCEL OF HIS REAL OR PERSONAL ESTATE.

THE GENERAL LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND PROVIDE THAT:

"Every person bringing in any such account shall make oath before some one of the Assessors that the account by him exhibited contains to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true and full account and valuation of all his ratable estate; AND WHOEVER NEGLECTS OR REFUSES TO BRING IN SUCH ACCOUNT, IF OVERTAXED, SHALL HAVE NO REMEDY THEREFOR."

Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified that all the foregoing applies to them and to Trust Estates as well as to other persons and property.
JOHN E. O'NEILL, Chairman.
EDWARD L. SPENCER,
JOHN M. FRIEND,
3-7 Assessors of Taxes.

WHERE ELSE?

Are you sure of making your dollars go their full length? Our big 3-store combination puts us in the same buying class as the biggest stores in the country. Our output is bigger than that of some of the jobbing houses. If you'll take the trouble to compare, you'll readily see the saving this bring to you.

A Solid Oak Dining Chair.

Handsomely designed, with brace arms and fine cane seat, thoroughly braced underneath. High back, with carved panel at top. No ordinary store can afford to sell this chair for less than $1.25. Our price,

Just $1.00

A. C. TITUS CO.,
225-229 THAMES STREET, - NEWPORT, R. I.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,
169 THAMES STREET.

Burglars

seldom visit a house in which there is a telephone. Is your family thus protected? Consult us for rates.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,
LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE,
NEWPORT, R. I., 142 SPRING STREET.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, December 26th, A. D. 1907.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 1,730, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1907, and returnable to the said Court, June 25th, A. D. 1908, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1907, in favor of Abram T. Anthony, of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Sarah Frances Spalding and Charles F. Hodgson, both of the City and State of New York, defendants, I have this day at 57 minutes past 3 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants, Sarah Frances Spalding and Charles F. Hodgson, had on the 3d day of October, A. D. 1907, at 15 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Southerly, on Narragansett avenue, 50 feet; Easterly, on land of the estate of William K. Thorn, deceased, 100 feet; Northerly, 50 feet, and Westerly, 100 feet, on land now or formerly of Ellen T. Baker and others.

Easterly, on Spring street, 243.3 feet; Southerly, on Morton avenue, 135.4; Westerly, 127.45 feet; Southerly, 50 feet and Easterly 130 feet on land of Daniel J. Shea, then Southerly again on Morton avenue, 185.6 feet; Westerly again on land of Fiske and Rothnie 273.4 feet and Northerly on Webster street 256.6 feet

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estates at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.
FRANK P. KING,
2-29-4w Deputy Sheriff.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance for the Assessment and Collection of a Tax.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. A tax for the current municipal fiscal year of not less than Six hundred and thirty-three thousand dollars, nor more than Six hundred and fifty thousand dollars is hereby imposed and levied and shall be assessed and apportioned by the Assessors of Taxes of this city, on or before the first day of July next, on the inhabitants of this city and the ratable property within the same; said tax shall be collected and paid into the City Treasury on and between the first day of August next and the fifteenth day of September next, and all taxes remaining unpaid on said last named day shall carry until collected a penalty at the rate of twelve per centum per annum.

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

Passed February 25, 1908.
A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-14-3w City Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., March 2d, 1908.

Estate of Sylvester H. Mott.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Sylvester H. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the sixth day of April, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days once a week, in the *Newport Mercury.*
EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
3-14-3w Clerk.

FOR SALE.

1 West's American cold fire setter, costing $156; 1 Wiley & Russell's bolt cutter and drill, costing $100; and blacksmith's tools of every description, for sale cheap at
51 WEST BROADWAY,
2-29-4wks. NEWPORT, R. I.

Mr. William H. Tobin, who has been suffering from a severe attack of the grip, is improving.

Annual Meeting.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Lot owners of Island Cemetery Company will be held at the State House, Monday, March 23, 1908, 7.30 o'clock p. m.
HENRY C. STEVENS,
3-14-2w Secretary.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in amendment of Section 1 of Chapter 36, of the ordinance entitled "An Ordinance comprising the Revised Ordinances of the City of Newport."

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. Section 1 of Chapter 36, of an ordinance entitled "An Ordinance comprising the Revised Ordinances of the City of Newport," is hereby amended by striking out in regulation 11 the words "superintendent of backs," and inserting in lieu thereof the words "chief of police."

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

Passed March 6, 1908.
A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-14-3w City Clerk.

The State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

Town of Jamestown, R. I.,
Town Clerk's Office.

(Seal)

To John C. Fiske and Jemima Fiske of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, and Emily F. Ross of Millbury, Massachusetts.

WHEREAS, William F. Davis, The Conanicut Company, Francis A. Cranston and others by their petition to this Council, praying said Council to declare the following described piece of land to be a Public Highway, viz.:

That certain piece or parcel of land, situated in the town of Jamestown, on Conanicut Island, so called, at what is known as Conanicut Park, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, and designated as Broad Street on that certain plat known as "Conanicut Park," Rhode Island, drawn by John H. Mullin, Topographical Engineer, Newport, Rhode Island, March, 1873, and on record in the office of the Town Clerk of the Town of Jamestown. The said Broad Street commences on the Easterly line of Broadway, as delineated on said plat, and runs easterly a distance of about 600 feet to the beginning of what is known as the Steamboat Wharf, and is of a width of 50 feet; and Whereas, the same has been for more than twenty years past peaceably and actually used, improved and considered as a public highway; and it being shown to this Council that you are interested in or have some claims to said land, or some part thereof, said Council referred the consideration of the same to its 23rd day of March, A. D. 1908, at 1.30 o'clock in the afternoon, at a Town Council Meeting to be held in the Town Hall. You are, therefore, hereby notified to appear before said Council, at the time and place last named, to show cause, if any you have, why the said prayer of said petition ought not to be granted and said piece of land declared by said Council to be a public highway, according to the statute in such case made and provided.

Given at a Town Council of the Town of Jamestown, on the 26th day of February, A. D. 1908.

Signed and sealed by order and in behalf of said Council.
WM. F. CASWELL,
3-7-3w Council Clerk.

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE RUMFORD SEABURY CO.

214 Thames Street.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, December 10th, A. D. 1907.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 1621, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 21st day of June, A. D. 1907, and returnable to the said Court, December 27th, A. D. 1907, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1907, in favor of Louis H. Gem of the City of New York, and State of New York, plaintiff, and against William McCarthy Little, of Newport, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, defendant, I have this day at 15 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, William McCarthy Little, of Newport, had on the 24th day of January, A. D. 1907, at 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Southwesterly, by Everett street (formerly called Everett Place); Northwesterly, by Sarah B. Dennis; Northeasterly, by Jacob B. Brown; Southeasterly, by land now or formerly of the heirs or devisees of John J. Carry. Be the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.
FRANK P. KING,
2-15-4w Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, SC.
The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to MONDAY, March 30, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.
FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.
Newport, March 12, A. D. 1908—3-14-3w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, November 1st, A. D. 1907.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 1622, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1907, and returnable to the said Court, April twenty-eighth, A. D. 1908, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the eighteenth day of October, A. D. 1907, in favor of Abram T. Anthony, of said Newport, plaintiff, and against The Bearhaven Realty Company, a corporation owning real estate in the City of Newport in said County, defendant, I have this day at 25 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, The Bearhaven Realty Company, had on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1907, at one minute past 12 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the Northwesterly corner on the Easterly side of Hammersmith Road (sometimes called Helena Road), where the parcel of land about to be described adjoins other land of said Bearhaven Realty Company, thence running in a curved line to a Southerly and Southeasterly direction along the said Hammersmith Road to Brenton Road, and thence in a curved line in a Northeasterly direction along said Brenton Road, 1,327 feet, more or less to the point of beginning, containing 6,252 acres, more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 4th day of February, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.
FRANK P. KING,
1-11-4w Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, SC.
The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to WEDNESDAY, March 4, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.
FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.
Newport, Feb. 4th, A. D. 1908—2-8-4w

NEWPORT, SC.
The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, April 4, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.
FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.
Newport, March 4, A. D. 1908—3-7-5w

CARR'S LIST.

THE IRON HEEL, By Jack London.
ALTARS TO MAMMON, By Elizabeth Neff.
THE HEMLOCK AVENUE MYSTERY By Roman Doubleday.
THE LADY OF THE MOUNT, By Frederick S. Isham.
THE MYSTERY OF THE FOUR FINGERS, By Fred M. White.
THE YOKE, By Hubert Wales.
"HOMANS' AUTOMOBILE EDUCATOR." Fifth Edition Revised.

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